The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1850. VOL. 1---NO. 5.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,

D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Will be published every Tuesday, at the following rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Five copies, " " 11 00
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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first insertion, $1.—every subsequent one, 25cts. Annual arrangements made on favorable terms.

☞ Office opposite Mason's Hotel, and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon, corner of Main and Road streets.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE!

CHEAP FAMILY GROCERIES!

THE subscriber, feeling grateful for past favors, respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage. He has now on hand a much larger stock of goods than heretofore, and invites his friends to give him a call before spending all their money elsewhere; he feels content that the quality and price of his goods can't fail to give satisfaction to all who want *GOOD FAMILY GROCERIES*—his stock having been purchased expressly for the retail trade, and embracing every article in the grocery line; such as Refined and brown Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, Flour, Rice, Bacon, Fish, Lard, Crackers, Pilot Bread, (by the barrel,) mess Beef and Pork, (by the bbl.) Salt, Molasses, Lamp Oil, Candles, Tobacco, Soap, Starch, Raisins, Buckwheat, &c.

ALSO,

A general assortment of *CHOICE WINES & LIQUORS; TIN, WOODEN and CROCKERY WARE; CASTINGS; SPICES*, with a great variety of Miscellaneous and Fancy Articles—all of which will be sold at such prices as cannot fail to please those who are willing to "live and let live," at the old stand on the water.

WILLIAM HALSEY.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

JAMES W. HINTON,

Retail Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

HAS just received from the cities of Baltimore and New York, the most extensive and select stock of Dry Goods that he has ever shown the public. His stock consists in part as follows:

SILK AND DRESS GOODS.

Rich dress Silks of various colors and textures; India Foulard Silks, plain, striped and changeable. Black Silks of different qualities;

Printed and Plain Barèges, Tissues, silk Batiste, Chamelion Alborenes, Barege de Laines (new style,) Dotted and figured Swisses, Printed Lawns and Jaconets, French Ginghams, colored Tarletons, Fancy Prints, French, English and American.

MOURNING GOODS.

Black Bombazines, Black Alpacas, Mouslins Black Tissues, Grenadines and Barèges, Lawns Ginghams and Prints, Mourning collars and cuffs

SHAWLS.

Canton Crape Shawls, Embroidered and Plain, Barege do., new style colored Silk Mantillas and Visites.

EDGINGS, INSERTINGS, LACES, LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

Thread Laces of different widths, Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Inserting, color'd Silk Trimming Laces, Black do., of superior quality, Trimming Braid, Lace undersleeves, Jenny Lind Gimps, Trimming Ribbons, Coronation Cord, Grenadine Scarfs, Ribbon Ties, Opera do., Silk Neck Ribbon, Silk Buttons, Emb'd. Jenny Lind Collars and Cuffs, Emb'd. Chemoisettes, Emb'd. Collars, Gazelle do., Lapeti do., Standing do., Ladies' Lawn Hdkfs., L. C. do., super Lace Caps.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, CRAVATS, &c.

Silk, Thread, and Cotton Hosiery for Ladies and Misses, Kid, Silk, Thread, and Lisle Gloves of all sizes, long and short fillet, Mitts and Gloves, Gents Silk Cravats, Pocket Hdkfs. &c.

GENTLEMEN'S ORDINARY.

Bolley's Black French Cloth from $4 to $9 per yd., German and American do., Simonis'd ⅞ and 6-4 Black Doe Skin, French, English and American Fancy Cassimeres, Cashmerettes, Drab De Etes, Whit Duck Drilling, Fancy Summer Pantaloons, Black India Vesting, Fancy Silk do., Damask do., Grenadine do., Fancy Welting do., White Cashmere do., White Marseilles, Tailors' Trimmings, &c. &c.

DRY GOODS IN GENERAL.

3-4, 7-8, 4-4, 5-4, 10-4, and 12-4 Brown and bleached shirtings and sheetings, brown and bleached Drillings, Blue do., Linen Sheetings, Mariner's shirting, Nankeens, striped Chambreys, Apron Check, Tickings, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Brown Linen Coatings, Cotton Fringes, Jaconet, Swiss and Book Muslins, colored Cambric, Irish Linens, Pins, Needles, Hooks and Eyes, Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Coat's 200 yd Spool Cotton, Buttons, Pearl and Agate do., Cotton and Silk Umbrellas and Parasols, Paper Cambric, Oil Silk, Suspenders of all qualities, &c.

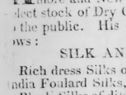
Persons about buying their Summer Goods, are particularly invited to examine the subscriber's stock before making their purchases. His store is on Road street, opposite Barney Tisdale Esq., next door to Mr. D. Richardson.

J. W. HINTON,

E. City, August 6th, 1850.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK



Has just received Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias & Co., Cooper, Johnson, Robinson, Samuel, Harrison and other makers; GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS; Gold and Enamelled Dials; Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Silver Levers and Lepines; Silver and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Ladies' Gold Chains; Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains; Seals and Keys; Lockets; Bracelet Clasps; Gold Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other Stone Bracelets, and all Gold do. do.; Emerald, Sapphire, Garnet Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and Gold Breast Pins, do.; do. do. Finger Rings; Gold Pencil Cases; Gold Thimbles and Shields; Gold Studs; Sleeve Buttons, &c. Also Silver tea and table Spoons, and Spoons made to order, together with a general assortment of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Spectacles with Perifocal Glasses, a new and superior article. Also a large assortment of Perifocal Glasses, to suit all eyes, kept constantly on hand, also every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Elizabeth City, August 6, 1850.

VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL DEPOT.



I have recently enlarged my premises, and now have on hand, and shall continue to keep, the largest and best assortment of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS to be found in the State; embracing over 2000 Cast Iron Plows of the most improved kinds, ☞ at reduced prices, with extra castings to suit.

Bamborous' Premium, Grant's, Clinton's, and other make Fanning Mills, Parker's and other improved kinds Corn Shellers, Horey and Parker's Straw Cutters, Hominy Mills, Grain Cradles, Rakes, Spades and Shovels, a large assortment of Improved expanding Cultivators, with 3 and 5 hoes, Parker's and other Threshing Machines, with separators, Horse Powers, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold as low or lower than any other house in the State.

S. MARCH.

Norfolk, August 6th, 1850.

BOND'S HOTEL

AND STAGE OFFICE,

EDENTON, N. C.



The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that this well-known House has lately undergone a *thorough repair*, having had eleven new and comfortable Rooms added to it, which, in addition to the former number, makes it decidedly the MOST SPACIOUS AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE in this section of the State; and he feels satisfied in saying that it is a better House than the place ever had—having now *thirty-seven* Bed Rooms, (mostly new,) and also connected with the establishment a good and comfortable READING ROOM.

This Hotel fronts the South with a double Piazza of one hundred and thirty-five feet; and comfort and good accommodations being the great aim of all *gentlemen* who travel and stop at Hotels, is one reason why the subscriber is induced to put this in public print—and one other, that they may not be misled by some whom we would not desire to accommodate. It is needless to say more, as our House will speak for itself to all who favor us with their patronage. Before concluding, howeverr we would tender our thanks to our friends for the liberal support they have extended to us for nearly seven years. SAM'L T. BOND,

Aug 27—3m Proprietor.

NAG'S HEAD.



THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the public, and especially to the Citizens of this section of North Carolina, that he has become the Proprietor of the Hotel, at this

Delightful and Fashionable Watering-PLACE.

And in making this announcement, he begs to assure them that the Establishment has undergone not only a change of managers, but also an entire alteration in the mode in which it was conducted. The addition of a Piaza to the Sea-side of the building, materially enhances its comfort, and the change and alterations in the internal arrangement of the House, the Furniture of the Chambers, will not fail to meet with the approbation of his Visitors.

The great advantages which this place presents—the invigorating Sea-air, and the no less invigorating Sea bath—the intelligent, refined, and accomplished society always to be found here—the great convenience to the inhabitants of this portion of the State, and the Proprietor hopes he may add, the constant and unremitting attention which he shall at all times pay to his Guests, and the efforts he will make to increase their amusements, and pleasure—all these, he hopes, will ensure to his establishment the patronage of the public.

The domestic and culinary Department will be under the supervision of THOMAS I. MILLER, Esq., whose well earned reputation in this matter will be fully sustained by the Table which will be spread at the Hotel this season.

The Bar will be supplied with a variety of Wines, and choice Liquors—a great abundance of Ice, and all other things usually appertaining to that department of the Hotel. In this regard the Proprietor would say that he intends to keep none but the best articles—London Dock Brandy, Pale Brandy, Holland and Schiedam Gin, Champagne, Madeira, Sherry, Port and Claret Wines, and such like.

The House is now open for the reception of Visitors. The rates of board will be

Per month,	$20 00
Room furnished by the boarders,	18 00
By the Week	7 00
By the Day,	1 50

Children under twelve years, and servants half price.

A. J. BATEMAN.

Nag's Head, Aug. 6, 1850.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

GATESVILLE, N. C.



The undersigned having recently repaired this Establishment, by the addition of 10 new and elegant SLEEPING ROOMS, and a DINING SALOON, 35 feet in length by 18 in width, and also having added large accommodations to his Stables, by the building of 75 good and comfortable STALLS, SHEDS, &c., as also having secured that rare article, one of the best Hostlers, is now prepared to offer such inducements to the transient comer, as well as daily boarders that cannot or shall not be surpassed by any establishment of the kind. His Table will at all times be furnished with the best that the Market affords, and his Bar with as good liquors as can be bought in Norfolk or Baltimore.

☞ Grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, he hopes a continuance, promising every effort in his power to merit the same.

☞ The Fishermen can at all times during the February and May Courts, be furnished with private and comfortable Rooms to settle with their Hands, a matter heretofore attended with so much inconvenince. Board per day $1,25.

REFERS TO

C. MANLY, Governor of N. C.
Gen'l J. C. B. EHRINGHAUS, E. City, N. C.
R. R. HEATH, Esq. Edenton.
THOMAS S. GARY, Baltimore.

Aug 6 THOMAS G. VAUGHAN.

J. E. DEFORD,

APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS WARE, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

THE Subscriber has recently received from New York and Philadelphia, a large and valuable addition to his stock of the above named articles, which he is prepared to furnish Physicians and Merchants, and the public generally at a reasonable profit. He would invite all those who need or may need any article in his line to call and examine his stock for themselves, as he is confident they will be pleased with every article he offers for sale. His stock of goods is more complete, and he is induced to say, that he has the LARGEST and MOST VALUABLE STOCK in his line, that ever was in this city. In fact, the stock is in every respect complete, and every article which he offers for sale has been selected by himself with special regard to its purity and freshness.

J. E. DEFORD.

Aug 6

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and public generally, that having purchased the stock of Dr. Lewis Warrock, and taken the stand occupied by him, he is now prepared to fill all orders in his line which may be entrusted to him, with neatness, punctuality and despatch. Having spent many years of his life in a Drug Store, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may call upon him. His stock will be found now to comprise most of the articles usually met with in a well regulated Drug Establishment, consisting of Paints, Oils, Drugs, Perfumery, &c. &c.

A share of the patronage of the community is respectfully solicited.

L. K. SAUNDERS.

E. City, Aug. 6, 1850.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.—800 packages of 8's and pounds manufactured Tobacco; Seth Halsey's extra fine chewing do; Jones & Son's, P. Robinson's, Osborne's, Telegraph, Congress, Petrass & Mann's 8's; Walker's, Weir, Curtis Lane, McLeads, Paul Pry, Sowers, Labby, Goodwyn, Campbell's and Blumer's lbs., for sale by JOSIAH WILLS,

Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

SUNDRIES.

40 M. lbs. Southampton hog round Bacon; 200 bbls. of Petersburg superfine Flour; 75 boxes and bbls. loaf, crushed and pulverized Sugar; P. R. and Matanzas Molasses; Nails, Ship Stores, &c., for sale by J. WILLS,

Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

HYMN TO FARMERS.

FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

Plough on! ye vigorous sons of toil—
God's noblemen who feed mankind;
Your calling is to till the soil—
The noblest work of hands and mind.

Commissioned by the seal of God,
Turn ye the stubborn glebe with pride;
For at your will the forests nod,
And earth to you its fruits confide.

Health's chosen almoners on earth,
Your moisten'd brows shall bless mankind;
And as ye send your bounties forth,
So each shall his own blessing find.

Toil on and raise your standard higher,
And let the cry be "Higher still!"
'Tis emulation fans the fire,
And keeps alive the sturdy will.

The mace of power let others wield,
Your talents spread upon the soil;
And God shall give a bounteous yield,
And will reward your faithful toil.

KINDNESS.

A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Has often healed the heart that's broken
And made a friend sincere.

A word—a look—has crushed to earth,
Full many a budding flower,
Which, had a smile but owned its birth,
Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak;
The face you wear, the tho'ts you bring,
A heart may heal or break.

IT IS I.

The prettiest girl in the whole village, or indeed for miles around, was Nannette Croix. She had a hundred lovers, all of whom expressed themselves ready to die for her: though she, cruel thing, would not give more than a smile in return. Her heart was free, she said, and she hoped it would ever be; she had no notion of making herself a slave for life, by marrying.

So spoke Nannette, just as hundreds have spoken before her; and she really believed for a while all she said. No foot was lighter at the *guinguette* than hers; no jest was merrier than that which fell from Nannette; no maiden curled lip more saucily when her name was linked with that of any of the beaux. And yet, all this while, she was in love with Pierre Latour, the handsomest, bravest, and blithest of the village lads. She found it out, too, but not until he was levied for the conscription: when the certainty of his long absence, and the probability that he might never return, revealed to her the secret.

Poor Pierre loved her as his own life; and now, on the eve of leaving her, uncertain whether she returned his love, he was nearly beside himself with despair. He rallied courage, however, and resolved to tell his tale, for diffidence hitherto had sealed his tongue, though his eyes had long since spoken his adoration in more eloquent language. He found Nanette in tears. It was an unguarded moment for her, and Pierre had no difficulty in winning an acknowledgment that she returned his affection.

"And will you be mine when I return? Promise me this," he said, "and I will strive to become great, and will win, if bravery can do it, the cross of the Legion of Honor."

Nanette promised—how could she help it?—and the young soldier departed.—The secret was to be kept between them, so the villagers were none the wiser; and, as Nanette seemed as gay as ever, no one suspected that her heart was far away in Russia, whither the Imperial army had gone.

But this secresy proved most unfortunate, for the young men, ignorant of her engagement, were attentive as ever, indeed, more so, for she grew prettier daily. Pierre, even before the Army reached the frontier, heard from those who had left the village later than himself that this or that gallant was always with Nanette, and the gossips said it would be a match. How could he help being a little jealous? And when, later by six months, and just before the Russian territory was invaded, he met an old acquaintance from the village, and heard that the son of the rich notary was dying for her, is it strange that he began to fear he would yet lose his beautiful Nanette? He had heard so much of woman's inconstancy, especially when a young and wealthy suitor was the rival, that he trembled for her fidelity.

All know the horrors of that campaign in Russia. Of the half million who followed Napoleon into the hostile territory not a tithe came back alive. Of these Latour was one. Yet he almost wished he had perished in the fatal snows, for he had lost an arm, and that, too, without gaining the cross of the Legion of Honor. Not that he did not deserve it; but, in that awful retreat, there was no time for the Emperor to think of bestowing favors. Slowly, and almost in rags, like thousands of others, Latour begged his way back to his native village.

It was a bright morning in autumn, more than a year after Latour's departure, when one of the village gossips stopped a minute at the window of the cottage where Nanette and her mother dwelt.

"Who do you think has come back?" she said. "Latour himself. He arrived yesterday afternoon."

At the announcement of her lover's return, Nanette's heart leaped with joy; but when she heard he had been back so long without coming to see her, her spirits sank, for she had continued to love the absent soldier, in spite of the notary's son and her hundred other admirers.

"He is come back in a sorry plight though," continued the gossip, "lame, a beggar, and with but one arm. He is sick at heart too, and so ashamed that he will not show himself; he says he only wishes to die; he is not fit to live with the young and happy."

Poor Nanette! Her heart was full of pity for her lover. She turned aside to conceal her tears. Yet still she wondered why he had not come to see her, and she felt almost angry again when she thought of it.

"He tells me news too, which I never knew before, you are so sly about it, Nanette. He says you are to marry the notary's son. I do believe, from the way he spoke, he has never got over his old love for you; when he spoke of the notary's son he sighed, looking at his tattered garments, his stump of an arm, and his leg lame with travel."

Nanette heard no more. She understood all now. She left her mother to entertain the gossip, and, hurrying up stairs, attired herself in her holiday garments; and then selecting the choicest fruits from her garden, and filling her apron with flowers, she hurried to the cottage of Pierre's family.

Never had she looked more charming. Her white head dress, falling low on her shoulders, relieved her dark tresses, and added greater effect to her brilliant black eyes. A handkerchief, worn around her neck, modestly concealed her swelling bust. Her arms, rounded and mellow as antique marble, were bare almost to the shoulder; in a word, always beautiful, her dress and her high spirits now made her perfectly bewitching.

"Who's there?" said a voice, as she knocked.

She knew that the family were all abroad at this hour at their work, and that the voice must be Pierre's, else she could scarcely have recognized it, so discontented and so hopeless was the tone once so happy and bright. But she knew a magic, she believed, to call back all its old sweetness.

"It is I!" she answered, disguising her voice, and as she thought of the joyful surprise she had in store for Pierre, she archly smiled.

She heard a muttered growl inside, and some one coming to the door.—"Oh! the great, jealous bear," she said, to herself "how he hates to be disturbed—but we shall see."

When the door opened, and the laughing girl stood before him, Pierre staggered back. Surprise contended with gloom in his features, but the smile of Nanette gradually re-assured him. At last he stammered out, "You here Nanette!—What does it mean?"

The happy girl read in every look of that haggard face how truly Pierre loved her, and she could no longer contain herself, but speaking amid smiles and tears, while she put down her basket of fruit and emptied her flowers on the table before him, said, "It means, dear Pierre, that as you won't come and see me, I have come to see you; and as I heard that you were ill and tired, I have brought you all the fruits and flowers for your acceptance; yes, and myself, too, if you will have me!" And she weeping clasped him in her arms.

"What! and do you love poor Pierre still; and you won't have the notary's son?" he murmured in amazement.

"No! I will have no one but you.—Oh! how do you think I could desert you? Don't you believe, dear Pierre, that we women can be constant, as well as you men?"

"But, Nanette," said Pierre, looking at his stump, "I am maimed now—and—and I have come home without my cross."

"No, you have not," said she, touching the mangled shoulder kindly, "Here is your cross of the Legion of Honor; and a nobler one than a piece of mere ribbon, I do believe," she said, bursting with tears, "that I shall love you all the better for having lost your arm."

Happiness soon restored the bloom to Pierre's cheeks, and on the morning of his marriage, he looked the handsomest man in the whole gay company. Nor was his bride the only one who thought that his honorable scar added to the interest which he inspired, for all the village girls envied Nanette her husband.

How this little incident touches the heart: A mother who was in the habit of asking her children, before they retired at night, what they had done during the day *to make others happy*, found a young twin-daughter silent. The elder ones spoke modestly of deeds and dispositions, founded on the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would they should unto you." Still the little bright face was bowed down in silence. The question was repeated, and the dear little child said, timidly:—"A little girl who sat by me on the bench at school, had lost a baby brother. All the time she studied her lesson she hid her face in her book and cried. I felt so sorry that I laid my face on the same book and cried with her. Then she looked up and put her arms around my neck, but I do not know why she said I had done her so much good."

The heart of the generous man is like the clouds of heaven, which drop upon the earth fruits, herbage, and flowers; the heart of the ungrateful is like a desert of sand, swallows with greediness the showers that fall, but burieth them in its bosom and produceth nothing.

It is much more easy to be wise for others than for ourselves.

THE PEASANT'S STRATAGEM.

A word spoken at random often proves of more utility than the best concerted plans. Hence it happens that fools often prosper, when men of talents fail.

As an illustration of this assertion; we will present our readers with the following story, from an old French periodical work called Forfeits Redeemed:

A poor simple peasant, of the name of Cricket, being heartily tired of his daily fare of brown bread and cheese, resolved, whatever might be the consequences, to procure to himself, by hook or by crook, three sumptuous meals.—Having taken this courageous and noble resolution, the next thing was to devise a good plan to put it into execution, and here his good fortune befriended him. The wife of a rich nabob in the neighborhood of his cottage, during the absence of her husband, lost a valuable diamond ring; she offered a great reward to any person who would recover it, or give any tidings of the jewel, but no one was likely to do either; for three of her own footmen, of whose fidelity she had not the smallest doubt, had stolen it.—The loss soon reached our glutton's ears—"I'll go," cries he, "I'll say I am a conjurer, and I will discover where the gem is hidden, on condition of first receiving three splendid meals. I shall fail, 'tis true.' What then? I shall be treated as an impostor, my back and sides may suffer for it; but my hungry stomach will be filled!"

To concert this scheme and put it into practice was but the work of a moment; the nabob still was absent. The lady, anxious for the recovery of her ring, accepted the offered terms; a sumptuous dinner was prepared; the table was covered with richest viands; expensive wines of every sort were placed on the sideboard. We may think how he ate. An attentive footman, one of the secret thieves, filled him to drink; our conjurer, gorged, exclaimed,

"'Tis well! I have the first!"

The servant trembled at the ambiguous words, and ran to his companion—"he has found us out, dear friend; he is a cunning man; he said he had the first; who could he mean but me?"

"It looks a little like it," replied the second thief, "I'll wait on him to-night; as yet you may have mistaken his meaning; should he speak in the same strain, we must decamp to-night."

At night a supper fit for a court of aldermen was set before the greedy Cricket, who filled his paunch till he could eat no more. The second footman watched him all the while. When satisfied, he rose exclaiming—

"The second is in my sack, and cannot escape me."

Away flew the affrighted robber.—"We are lost!" he cried; "our heels alone can save us."

"Not so," answered the third; if we fly and are caught, we swing; I'll tend him at to-morrow's meal, and should he then speak as before, I'll own the theft to him, and offer some great reward to screen us from punishment, and that he may deliver up the jewel to the lady without betraying us."

They all agreed. On the morrow our peasant's appetite was still the same; at last quite full, he exclaimed,

"My task is done! the third, thank God, is here."

"Yes," said the trembling culprit, "here's the ring, but hide our shame, and you shall never want good fare again."

"Be silent," exclaimed the astonished Cricket, who little thought that what he had spoken of his meals would have made the blunderers betray themselves; "be silent! I have it all."

Some geese were feeding before the windows; he went out, and having seized the largest, forced the ring down its throat; and then declared that the goose had swallowed the jewel. The goose was killed—the diamond found. In the meantime the nabob returned, and was incredulous.

"Some crafty knave, madam," said he, "either the thief or his abettor has, with a well concerted scheme, wrought on your easy faith. But I'll soon try his powers of divination. I'll provide myself with a meal likewise."

No sooner said than done; between two dishes the mysterious fare was hidden; the false conjuror was told to declare what was the concealed cheer, on pain of being well beaten, should he fail.

"Alas!" he muttered out, "poor Cricket, thou art taken."

"He's right!" the nabob cried; "Give him a purse of gold; I honor such talents as his."

It was a little cricket in the dish.—Thus our glutton by four random speeches, gained three hearty meals, comfort for life, and a most brilliant reputation as a cunning man.

TAKE TIME BY THE FORELOCK.—"Neighbor, your field is all growing up to bushes; it takes you longer to mow around them, than it would to mow over twice the ground they occupy. Why don't you cut them?" "Well, that ought to be done, I know, but somehow or other I can never get about it." That is the way of a great many farmers.—There are rock, bushes and stumps that obstruct their labors and should be removed. There is a swamp that should be drained. There is an old brush fence that should be replaced by a stone wall, rail or wire fence. There should be some gates made, and a great many things ought to be done; but "somehow or other," we can't get about it. All that is wanting is a little resolution to commence the work, and energy to complete it, and the improvements are made.

The difference between fair ladies and ladies fair, is this; the former besiege men's hearts, the latter their pockets.

THE MOTHER.

Scarcely a day passes that we do not hear of the loveliness of woman; the affection of a sister, or the devotedness of a wife; and it is the remembrance of such things that cheers and comforts the dreariest hour of life;—yet a mother's love far exceeds them in strength, in disinterestedness, and in purity. The child of her bosom may have forsaken her and left her; he may have disgraced all her instructions and warnings, he may have become an outcast from society, and none may care for or notice him—yet his mother changes not, nor is her love weakened, and for him her prayers will ascend! Sickness may weary other friends—misfortune drive away familiar acquaintances, and poverty leave none to lean upon; yet they affect not a mother's love, but only call into exercise in a still greater degree her tenderness and affection. The mother has duties to perform which are weighty and responsible; the lisping infant must be taught how to live, the thoughtless child must be taught in wisdom's ways, the tempted youth be advised and warned—the dangers and difficulties of life must be pointed out, and the lessons of virtue must be impressed on the mind. Her words, acts, faults, frailties and temper are not noticed by those who surround her; and impressions in the nursery exert a more powerful influence in forming the character, than do any after instructions.—All passions are unrestrained—if truth is not adhered to—if constancy is not seen—if there be a want of affection or murmuring at the dispensations of Providence; the youthful mind will receive the impressions, and subsequent life will develop it; but if all is purity, sincerity, truth, contentment and love, then will the result be a blessing, and will rejoice in the example and influence of the pious mother.

IMMORTALITY.

The world is full of beauty, but its brightness is the foreshadowing of a life more pure than the mortal part can ever realize. Nature has established a marked distinction between the moral and physical laws, and impressed man, from the force of his reason, with the conviction that there is within him a principle not made up of the material, but one which gives to his grosser part a knowledge of its existence only as the casket which contains a jewel emanating from the source of all purity. Where is the nature that has not experienced "the dread of falling into naught?" and where is the mind that has entertained an impression more forcible than that dread? It is the first principle implanted by the law of reason, and it will reign throughout her dominion until death shall resolve the doubt. In this fear, then, we have the principal incentive to faith, (notwithstanding but few will be found to admit it,) and in that faith we base our belief that this life is but a state in which spirit and matter are blended to realize the various elements of Divine wisdom. In life there is no limit to happiness. Knowledge is the lever of happiness, and we increase in that to the end of time, and the thirst is then not slaked. Can it be, then, that Almighty power has established in our natures this yearning after immortality to meet with but annihilation with the crumbling of the material? No; the end is not then.

[HENRY.

A CALIFORNIA FUNERAL.

We were told the other day, of a burial which took place last month at a digging on the North Fork, which as we know one of the parties who officiated on the occasion, (the parson) we cannot help recording. A miner took sick and died at a bar that was turning out very rich washings, and it was not easy to call men off to attend to any duties that did not *pay*. As the one who died happened to be a favorite among his companions, it was concluded to have a general turn out at his burial.

An old Missouri local preacher was engaged to officiate, a grave was dug, and every thing promised to conclude in a solemn manner; but as the parson had never taken the pledge (or had laid it aside in California, if he had) he thought it but proper to moisten his clay a little before his solemn duties. The parson being a favorite, and the grocery near by, he partook with one and another, before the services commenced, until his underpinning became quite unsteady. Presently it was announced that the last sad rites were about to be concluded, and our clerical friend advanced (rather unsteadily) to perform the functions due to his office. After an exordium worthy of his best days, the crowd knelt around the grave; but as he was praying with due fervency, one of the party discovered some of the shining metal in the dirt thrown from the grave, and up he jumps and starts for his pan, followed by the crowd. The good man opened his eyes in wonder, and seeing the game, cried out for *shares*. His claim was recognized, and reserved for him till he should get sober. In the meantime, another hole was dug for the dead man that did not furnish the like temptation to disturb his "claim," and the body was hurriedly deposited without further ceremony.

[*Pacific News, June 5th.*

A queer remark made by an urchin of five years, who had lost a sister by death, to a neighbor who was attending the funeral. 'What are *you* crying for?' said the little fellow to the latter, who was shedding tears, '*it is none of your funeral!*'

The last case of modesty is that of a lady who discarded her lover, a sea captain, because he said he had 'hugged the shore.'

HUMOROUS.

HIT HIM AGAIN.

The following capital anecdote we find in the National Intelligencer:

Gen. T. of New York, a gentleman of known wealth and liberality, was not long since called upon by a person to obtain his signature on a petition for the abolition of capital punishment. The person unfolded his papers and documents, and presented and enforced his argument in rather a tiresome speech, stopping occasionally to deposit a mouthful of tobacco juice upon a nice parlor carpet. Gen. T. was in favor of diminishing capital punishments, but doubted the propriety or expediency of abolishing them in all cases. At the expression his visitor began to bridle up and prepare to lay down his argument with greater force: and in order to give greater facility to his enunciation, he took from his mouth a huge quid of tobaeco and threw it upon the white marble hearth, saying he wished the General would be so good as to inform him in what cases capital punishment could ever be justified or defended.

"Well," said the General, "It strikes me that if we are going to abolish capital punishment, there are two cases which should be made exceptions."

"Two cases, are there?" said the petitioner. "Well, sir, I should like to hear them stated, and the arguments for them?"

"The first," said the General, "is that of clear cold blooded, premeditated murder. I think the person who lies in waiting, or in ambush, with malice prepense, and takes the life of a fellow-creature, ought to forfeit his life in return. He deserves to be hung."

"Well, I have abundance of arguments to meet that occasion," said the visitor. "Now I should like to know what is your other case."

"The other case," said the General, "is that of the animal that walks on two legs, calls itself a man, and carries a mouthful of disgusting filth into a clean house, and there pours it forth upon the carpet and scatters it over the hearth.—Such a being is certainly not fit to live in decent society, and I do not know of any better or more ready mode of getting rid of him than to hang him. With these two exceptions, I think I should be willing to sign your petition for the abolition of capital punishment."

The visitor gathered up his papers, thrust them into his pocket, and with a very blank look hastily withdrew. He has not called since to receive the General's signature.

A HARD RUB FOR TRUTH.—Old parson M——, of ——, Worcester county, sometimes used to be absent on a missionary tour.

Once on a time, having returned from one of these excursions, he found his congregation quite drowsy, and wishing to wake them up, he broke off in the midst of his sermon, and began to tell them what he had seen in York State.

Among other wonders, he said that he had seen monstrous great musquitoes, so large that many of them would weigh a *pound*. The people were by this time wide awake.

"Yes," continued parson M——, "and moreover they are often known to climb trees and *bark*."

The next day one of the deacons called on him, and told him that many of the brethren were much scandalized by the big stories he had told the day before.

"What stories?" said parson M——.

"Why, sir, you said that the musquitoes in York State were so large that many of them would weigh a pound."

"Well," rejoined the minister, "I do really think that a *great* many of them *would* weigh a pound."

"But," continued the deacon, "you also said that they would climb upon a tree and bark!"

"Well, sir," says parson M——, "as to the climbing up on trees, I have often seen them do that, havn't you, deacon?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, how could they climb up on trees, and not climb on the *bark*?"

The deacon left.

Paddy, attending a "Broad-brim" convention for the first time, was much astonished and puzzled withal at the manner of worship. Having been told that the "brethren spake even as they were moved by the spirit," he watched the proceedings with increasing disgust for their "haythen way of worship," till one young Quaker rose and commenced solemnly:

"Brethren, I have married"—

"The devil ye hev!" interrupted Pat—Quaker sat down in confusion; but the spirit moving Pat no further, the young man mustered courage and broke ground again:

"Brethren, I have married the daughter of the Lord."

"The devil ye hev that!" said Pat, "but it'll be a long, long while before iver ye'll see *your father-in-law*."

The Philadelphia Sun advises young ladies afflicted with dyspepsia to get up early Monday mornings and take a dose of washboard. We have seen it tried, and know that it adds elasticity to the spirits and roses to the cheeks.

The editor of a newspaper at Perth being challenged, coolly replied, that any fool might give a challenge, but that two fools were needful for a fight.

BEAUTIFUL.—"As winds the ivy round the tree, as to the crag the moss-patch roots—so clings my soul to thee! my own my beautiful—my boots!"

"Mother," said a little fellow, "I'm tired of this pug nose; it is growing pugger and pugger every day."

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

☞ Mr. D. J. Hill, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

☞ Volney B. Palmer is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.

☞ William Thompson, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 3, 1850.

THE "OLD NORTH STATE" AND THE WILMOT PROVISO.

We are pleased to see that our neighbor has so far recovered from the sickening effects of his late overwhelming defeat, as to deal more coolly and argumentatively upon the slavery question. We congratulate him upon his speedy restoration from a fever which caused him to indulge in such peevish and splenetic ravings; and, as no other elections are to take place shortly, we hope he may enjoy a more healthy state of mind at least until the "dog-days" of 1851, about which time, as the almanac man says, we may again "expect storms."

The article of the "Old North State" starts out with an apparent expression of surprise that we have "*at last*" discovered that he admits the constitutionality of the Wilmot Proviso, (we don't think we were *very long* in finding it out—having only issued three numbers of our paper previously,) and then proceeds to argue the question at some length, citing the authority of Marshall, Story, and Baldwin, in vindication of his position. All the authorities cited are of the same *general* import, and we shall take one as an example, by which the rest may be judged. Judge Marshall, in the case of the American Insurance Company and *als, vs.* Carter, says:

"This treaty," by which Spain ceded Florida to the U. States, "is the law of the land, and admits the inhabitants of Florida to the enjoyment of the privileges, rights, and immunities of the citizens of the United States. It is unnecessary to enquire whether this is not their condition independent of stipulation. They do not, however, participate in political power, they do not share in the government until Florida shall become a State.—*In the meantime Florida continues to be a territory of the United States, governed by virtue of that clause in the Constitution which empowers Congress to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the* TERRITORY *or* OTHER PROPERTY *belonging to the U. States.*"

This, as we have intimated, may be taken as a fair specimen of all the judicial authorities cited. Now the reader will observe that there is *not one word* here about slavery—nor is there anything more explicit in the other cases. On the contrary, the drift of their evidence tends to establish the general right of the Federal Government "to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the *territory* or *other property* of the United States." Now it is clear that the word "territory" simply means the *public lands* of the United States; for the Constitution explicitly declares that "Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or *other* property of the United States." And this, if we mistake not, is the only provision in the Constitution upon the subject. Territory, then, being regarded as *property*, the Constitution very wisely provides for its management by Congress. That this is the case, we think cannot be controverted—for it will hardly be contended that Congress has the power to "*dispose of*," (that is, sell) the *citizens* of such territory—but it *may* dispose of the "*territory* and *other property*" belonging to the United States.—Are *slaves* regarded as property by the Constitution? The framers of that instrument never mentioned slaves in any connection that we are aware of, and therefore wisely left the matter in the hands of the *people* of such territories. And if it *had* recognized slavery in express terms, such slaves as the Southern people might carry there, could not certainly be claimed as the "property" of the *United States*, and consequently the Federal Government could no more interfere with them than it could with the relations of man and wife, parent and child, &c.

But again: the Constitution declares that all powers not specially delegated (to the Federal Government,) nor necessary in the execution of the delegated trusts, *are reserved to the States respectively or to the people.* [We have given the substance if not the exact words of the Constitution.] Now, we defy any man to point out the clause in that instrument which *specially* or *expressly* confers any such power over the subject of slavery—it does not exist, and, therefore, we necessarily conclude that it is "*reserved to the States respectively or to the people.*". Hence, Judge Marshall's opinion that Florida "continues to be a territory of the United States, (until admitted as a State,) governed by virtue of that clause in the constitution which empowers Congress to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the *territory* or *other property* of the United States," does not at all convince us that the framers of the Constitution intended to confer a power to establish or prohibit slavery—to regulate the relations of man and wife, or of parent and child; and surely these latter are as much the subject of legislation by Congress as the former; for if the right to control the relations of master and servant is conveyed, so also is that to control those of man and wife, and parent and child,—yet no one pretends that such right is conferred with regard to the latter.

We have been arguing this matter upon the assumption that the authority was *directly in point*, and attempting to show that upon the very face of Marshall's languaga, no such power is claimed as that asserted by the "Old North State." But eminent jurists are not wanting to show that a wide difference of opinion existed between him and many of his distinguished cotemporaries. In our own day, some of the most illustrious men in the national councils, and *nearly* all Southern men, deny the right on the part of Congress to interfere with the subject of slavery. Even some *Northern* Democrats (would we could say the same of the Whigs) have taken a firm and noble stand against it—among whom we are proud to classify General Cass.

The editor of the "Old North State" may flatter himself that he is but doing his duty in thus defending the North in their aggressions upon the South—and the fanatics of the North will doubtless thank him for his zealous efforts in this "labor of love." But we very much mistake the spirit of the *Southern* people, if *they* can be induced to sanction or countenance such a course.

The "Old North State" assails our article of last week, in which we charged that paper with misquoting us, as "gratuitous and false," and declares that the "language used by the 'Old North State' was not *intended* as a *direct* quotation." Ah! neighbor, what then induced you to make an *indirect* quotation, but for the purpose of perverting our language and misleading the public? What necessity was there for *indirection*, when our own language was before your eyes, from which you might have made a *direct* quotation? It certainly seems strange, that a man professedly disposed to do justice to an adversary, should ascribe to him other language than that used by him, and then turn round and assert that he did not even "intend" it "as a direct quotation."

But the reader will please observe that, notwithstanding the assertion that it was not *intended* as a *direct* quotation, the editor of the the "Old North State" put upon it the only marks which usuually designate a direct quotation; for he says that we and others take our stand on the Missouri Compromise line, "and *proclaim:*" proclaim what? Why, then follow his inverted commas, which indicate a quotation, and within which no man is justified in striking out and substituting words. But, in order that the reader may judge for himself, we republish both paragraphs. The language used by us reads as follows:

We say then, that the South should take her stand, propose an *ultimatum*, and say to the North, "Thus far, but no farther." Let the Missouri Compromise be such *ultimatum*, and the North will grant it, and peace, harmony and quiet again prevail in the land.

The "Old North State" thus renders it:

Many of the advocates of the former scheme, (the Missouri Compromise,) among whom we number our neighbor of the "Pioneer," take their stand on that line and proclaim: "This plan we offer, 'tis the *only one* we will accept; give it to us or we will dissolve the Union. You, who advocate the Compromise measure, are base 'submissionists' and 'traitors to the South.'"

And asks us if we will "deny that we (the "Old North State") gave the substance, legitimately deduced from his (our) article of the 20th inst., correctly?" Certainly we do. For example: The closing sentence of the last paragraph quoted above, is not to be found in the first—nor any thing like it; and yet the editor of the "Old North State" asks if he did not give the substance of our language as contained in the first paragraph quoted above, in the words of his own! We, elsewhere, upon very good ground, applied to the editor of the "Old North State" the term "*tame* submissionist," and he perverts it into a charge by us that all those "who advocate the Compromise measure are *base* 'submissionists,'" &c. This ingenious but disingenuous device will not do, neighbor—and if you are "not disposed to misrepresent" us, give us at least the benefit of our own language.

Georgia.—A very large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Macon, Ga., on the 22d ult., which passed a series of strong resolutions, among others one requesting their Senators and Representatives to return home in the event of the passage of the Wilmot Proviso.

Arrival of a Live Countess!—On the 22d ult., the Spanish War Steamer, Pizarro, (the same that pursued the Cuban invaders so hotly,) arrived at New York—having on board the Countess of Alcoy, lady of Roncali, the Captain-General of Cuba. The General himself did not accompany her—being detained by pressing official business.

THE REAL UNION MEN.

There are a set of politicians who denounce all who adhere to their rights and are opposed to unconstitutional submission to Northern aggression as "disunionists," "ultras," &c. Now we maintain that they are the *real*, and the *only* real Union men. The Constitution which gives vitality to the Union establishes perfect equality among all the States and citizens of the United States, and places no man in a position inferior to that of his fellows. True Southern men and many from the North seek to maintain this Constitution in all its pristine purity and integrity, and thereby perpetuate the Union as it was established by its illustrious founders. *This* is the Union we seek to maintain, and every violation of this solemn and sacred compact, only proves the prevalence of a spirit of alienation from it. Any other Union than the constitutional Union is no Union at all—but rank tyranny, absolute despotism. To such a Union we are devoted, heart and soul.

But how stands the case with those who *profess* such ardent devotion to the Union, but by their *acts* show that they are perfectly willing to sacrifice it?—They are loud and sanctimonious in their protestations of fidelity to the Union, and would even go so far as to see the Constitution violated in order (as they say) to preserve it. But this is going a little *too* far; for, by the very act of submitting to the perpetration of a wrong, they virtually strike a deadly blow at the Union, which recognizes *no* right on the part of one section to inflict such wrong upon another. Suppose the Wilmot Proviso should be passed by Congress, and slavery prohibited in the Territories; and suppose, further, that a law abolishing the slave-trade in the District of Columbia should be adopted: in such case some Southern men say we ought to submit to it, though a gross outrage, in order to save the Union. But how can we save the Union by submitting to an outrage upon our rights?—What sort of a Union is that which recognizes distinctions between members of the same body? Is *that* the Union for which our forefathers endured the perils and hardships of a long and bloody war? Why, they spurned British authority, in order to obtain liberty and equality, and they might as well have remained under the dominion of that monarchy, as to change it for an equally odious government at home. No, no. They felt oppressed, and resolved to free themselves from such oppression—and *therefore* it was that they entered into a solemn compact which secures the *perfect equality* of all the parties to it.—Those, then, who would see that perfect equality destroyed, are the *real* disunionists—and *not* those who desire to preserve it by resisting all encroachments—all aggressions—all violations of it.—The best way to preserve the Union is to guard the Constitution against all violations.

The City education, which the Editor of the "Pioneer" has had, has given him an opportunity of visiting the "fish markets" (proverbial for the *purity* of their language) which, if we are to judge from the several articles in the last number of his paper, he has not failed to improve to a considerable extent.

[*Old North State.*

If all "fish-markets" were abolished, the sanctum of the editor of the "Old North State" would soon be consigned to a watery grave—for then "Othello's occupation's gone," indeed.

And it (the Missouri Compromise) might have been obtained, and have permanently settled this question before this, but for Loco-Foco obstinacy and Loco-Foco demagoguism. Had the South made a common stand on it, the moral strength of our union, and the prestige of peace and harmony which it possessed, would, in all probability, have secured it. Why was not this position taken by the South?—[*Raleigh Register.*

The Register attempts to throw the responsibility of the present agitation upon the Democratic party. Instead of imputing the defeat of the Missouri Compromise to "Locofoco obstinacy," if his memory had reverted back a year or two, we opine that "Federal treachery" might have been assigned as a far more plausible reason, when eight Southern Whigs had it in their power to settle this question forever, *but refused to do it.* And as to the question asked by the Register, "Why was not this position taken by the South?" it is notoriously true that the *Democratic* party of the South, and a number of *Democrats* from the North, *did* take this position—but eight Southern *Whigs* would *not* take it, and the measure was defeated. "*Why*" this position was not taken by these Southern Whigs, the Register is better able to answer than any member of the Democratic party.

☞ The Hon. Thomas M. T. McKennon has sent to the President his resignation of the Department of the Interior. The reasons assigned for this determination were a consciousness of a peculiar nervous temperament, and the ardous labors and responsibilities of the office, together with considerations of a private and domestic nature.

It is rumored in Washington that John Minor Botts, of Virginia, will succeed Mr. Mc Kennon.

☞ The elections lately held in Virginia for delegates to the Constitutional Reform Convention, have resulted in the choice of a large majority of Reformers over the anti-Reformers, who ran tickets in nearly all the counties.

THINGS AT WASHINGTON.

On Monday last some sharp sparring took place between Messrs. Benton and Foote in reference to the purchase of books by Congress, in which the former's passion ran riot, and he is reported to have been exceedingly bitter; Foote is said to have borne himself with perfect coolness, rather enjoying the fun and mischief produced by his assault on Benton.

On Tuesday, Mr. Stanly, from the select committee appointed to inquire what persons holding office under the last administration, were engaged in electioneering against Gen. Taylor, contributing to the press, and money to carry on the campaign, made a report, in part—stating that Mr. Ritchie, of the Union, and Mr. Sengstack, late Warden of the Penitentiary, refused to answer. Whereupon Stanly offered a resolution that the Speaker issue his warrant to the Sergeant-at-Arms to *arrest* Messrs. Ritchie and Sengstack! This is one of the most high-handed measures ever attempted in Congress, and we believe that the people's representatives will not so far violate their duty as to establish such an odious inquisition upon the liberty of the press. Cease, Stanly, "you bite a file." The matter was not finally acted upon. The House then took up the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill.

On Wednesday the discussion in reference to the Ritchie and Sengstack affair took quite an excited turn, but was not disposed of. Nothing done as yet with the Territorial bills.

THE "REGISTER," *vs.* THE "OLD NORTH STATE."

But the (Democratic) Convention yet offered, that of the Missouri Compromise line. * * * In favor of the Missouri Compromise! And who at the South is not, *if it could be obtained!*

Of the three plans expressed an opinion in favor of the Committee of Thirteen was to us most acceptable, the second choice and the promise the *dernier* resort. [*O. N. State*, 17*th.*

[*Register* 24*th.*

Doctors will sometimes differ, and the Whig party will have to determine "under which king" they will serve, if either. The Register intimates that the Missouri Compromise is the best plan for the South, "if it could be obtained;" while the "Old North State" declares that the South "would surrender more" by its adoption than by either of the other plans, and would accept it *only* as a "*dernier* resort." One does not dare to hope for so favorable an adjustment, and the other denounces it as the worst scheme we could adopt.

CURRITUCK COUNTY.

We paid a flying visit to this Gibraltar of Democracy on Tuesday last, and had the pleasure of communing with a large number of her gallant and whole-souled sons. It being court-day, quite a concourse were assembled from all parts of the county, from the inland to the extreme sea-shore. We have seldom visited a more cordial and warm-hearted community than that of old Currituck, and the scenery is not to be surpassed by any locality in the State. The eye at a single glance sweeps the broad and beautiful waters of the sound, whitened by a fleet of small craft, with here and there a vessel of respectable size, and numerous islands waving with rich produce and studded with evergreens.—With both the hospitality of the people and the picturesqueness of the scenery we were completely captivated, and shall long remember our delightful trip to glorious old Currituck.

By the way, we were pleased to observe, as an indication of the excellent state of public morals, that the doors of the jail were thrown wide open—there being not a single inmate.

How truly do the following remarks, made by Mr. Turney in the Senate on the 15th August, portray the position of the "Old North State." We commend them to the consideration of that paper:

"There are, it seems, two ways of preserving the Union on the part of the Southern people. The one is unqualified submission to whatever degradation, ruin, and violation of constitutional rights the Northern people may choose to inflict upon them. And I believe there are some men in the South who, being wholly indifferent as to what may be the degree of oppression inflicted on them in violation of their constitutional rights, would think it an act of patriotism tamely, but, as I think, cowardly and degrading, to submit."

The other way, and the one Mr. T. recommends, is a "fixed and unalterable purpose to resist, at all hazards and to the last extremity, any and all aggressions upon their constitutional rights as citizens of this mighty Republic, and all and every attempt to ruin and degrade them, or to break down and destroy their equality as citizens, let them come from what quarter they may." This is the true Southern spirit.

The "Southern Press," speaking of those Southern papers that are for submission, thus rasps them:—"The progress of Northern aggression is so rapid and startling, that Southern trimmers can no longer find excuse and palliation. They will be kicked into resentment—they will be scourged into shame by their Northern allies—or they will have to retire from the position they have so long perverted and degraded as organs of the South."

A BRIEF REVIEW.

The great battle has been fought—the Democracy of the State have nobly triumphed, and Whiggery has been prostrated in the dust before the resistless current of popular opinion. What is the cause, and what will be the effect, of this great revolution?

In entering upon the canvass, the Whig party took ground in favor of the plan of adjustment proposed by the Committee of Thirteen, commonly known as the "Omnibus Bill." This bill abolished the slave-trade in the District of Columbia—abolished slavery itself, with the consent of Maryland—received California into the Union as a State with a constitution gotton up by Government agents, and against the wishes of a large portion of the people of California herself, which constitution prohibited slavery there—guarantied to the runaway slave the right to a trial by jury, the whole expenses of which process, as well as of reclamation, were to be borne by the owner, &c. These were the main features of the bill, (excepting those applying to Texas and New Mexico,) and they gave every thing of value to the North—Mr. Clay himself admitting that the honor, *alone*, of the South was preserved. Nevertheless, this bill was made the platform of the Whig party of the State, by the Convention at Raleigh. The "Register" of that city raised the cry, and it was echoed by smaller politicians throughout the State, (with some few exceptions, among whom we are pleased to recognize *one*, in this vicinity, the "Albemarle Bulletin.")—We speak now of the politicians, not of the people.

On the other hand, the Democratic party planted themselves upon the Missouri Compromise, and upon this high ground entered the contest. With this principle emblazoned upon their banner, they rallied under its ample folds and prepared for the struggle. This plan simply proposed to extend the line of the Missouri Compromise to the Pacific ocean, and partition the newly acquired territories between the two sections, North and South. This line already runs to the limits of Missouri—for the sake of the Union the South have acquiesced in it, though, in its origin, they believed it too great a concession—and in that same spirit of union and harmony we are now willing to see it extended to the Pacific, in order to settle, at once and forever, this vexed question. The plan of the Whigs would not have settled this matter permanently—for any new acquisition that might at any time be made would encounter the renewed aggressions of Northern fanatics. But, by drawing a line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, (as in the Missouri Compromise) and giving all north of that line to the North, and all south of it to the South, the question would have been *forever* settled, and peace and harmony again prevail in the land. These, then, are platforms upon which the parties respectively planted themselves — the Whigs advocating the "Omnibus Bill," and the Democrats the Missouri Compromise.

Thus arrayed on this question, the two parties entered upon the contest—and the result is, that the Whig party have been crushed beneath the weight of the political mountain with which they had burdened themselves. Rebuked, condemned and defeated by the people, they have been hurled out of power and consigned to the tomb of the Capulets.

On the contrary, the Democratic party, buoyed up by a consciousness of right, and encouraged by vast accessions to their ranks, have achieved one of the most brilliant victories that ever signalized a political campaign. They have been sustained by the people—their principles and policy endorsed by the people, and the Missouri Compromise stands forth the approved plan of the people. The Whig party could not sanction the policy laid down by their own wire-workers, and hence, in part, the withering, crushing, annihilating rebuke administered at the late election.

This proud and noble stand assumed by the people of North Carolina cannot fail to exert its due influence at Washington, and those who have thought them so wedded to Whiggery as to stick to their party right or wrong, will now be convinced that, upon this question at least, many of them will abjure the sloughs and quick sands of ther party and come out on the side of their country.

This is one main cause of the overwhelming defeat sustained by the Whig party of the State on the first of August. We may hereafter advert to others.

Statue of John C. Calhoun.—The Statue of the late Honorable John C. Calhoun, lost on board of the Brig Elizabeth, has been found, by the Officers of the United States Revenue Cutter, Morris, Lieutenant Francis Martin, who discovered it, will immediately return to the spot, with the submarine armour, for the purpose of properly slinging the box, previous to hoisting. Lieutenant Martin states that the Statue is in perfect order, and can be got up with little trouble.

"Well, wife, I don't see for my part, how they send letters on them ere wires, without tearing 'em all to bits."

"Law me, they don't send the paper, they just send the writing in a fluid state."

PASSAGE OF THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

On Monday last the Senate passed Mr. Mason's bill for the recovery of fugitive slaves.

The bill provides that the Judges of the several District Courts of the United States, and of the Superior Courts of the organized Territories, shall appoint three commissioners in each county, who are authorized to exercise concurrent jurisdiction with the Judges of the Circuit and District Courts of the United States, with power to restore fugitives to their owners; that all Marshals and deputy Marshals shall execute all warrants and precepts issued by said Commissioners, who are empowered to summon to their aid the by-standers, or the *posse comitatus* of the proper county, to assist in capturing and restoring any fugitive slave; and that if any fugitive slave, after being taken in custody, should be violently rescued from the proper authorities, then the Marshal or other officer is to be held responsible for the value of such slave.

Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad.—This Company have entered into an arrangement with the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, uniting the two lines and making a continuous route to Baltimore. The Baltimore Steam Packet Company subscribe to a considerable amount of the Railroad stock, and secure the speedy completion of the work.

☞ The Dismal Swamp Canal has been closed and the water drawn off for the purpose of making some necessary repairs—consequently its navigation will be suspended for a few weeks.

☞ There was a grand fancy ball at Nag's Head last week, which is represented to have gone off with great *eclat*. The company there still continues very large.

☞ The front buildings attached to the Old Point Hotel were purchased by Messrs. H. C. Worsham, E. C. Robinson, (of Amelia,) and the Bank of Virginia, at public auction, on Saturday, 24th ult., for $18,500.

☞ The nomination of George W. Charles, Esq., as Collector of this port, was confirmed by the Senate on Thursday last.

☞ The Raleigh Standard will be published semi-weekly after the 1st of November.

EXECUTION OF PROF. WEBSTER!

[*By Telegraph to the Balt. Patriot.*]

Boston, Aug. 30, 10¼, A. M.

Professor Webster was brought out and ascended the platform about 9 o'clock. He remained there until a quarter to ten, when the drop fell, and his spirit passed from time to eternity. He acted with firmness and appeared penitent. The agonies of death seemed to be soon over, as his struggles were very few. No accident or anything of special moment occurred.

The throng of spectators on the outside was immense.

There were 125 Police officers and Constables employed to guard Professor Webster prior to the execution. He died almost without a struggle. Prior to the trap falling he shook hands with his spiritual advisers and others. His body has been taken back to the cell, where it remains until night. It will then be taken to Cambridge and given to his family for interment.

A discovery has been made in the art of daguerreotyping, by which an ordinary sized daguerreotype miniature can be magnified to life size or larger, if necessary, and thrown upon a canvass or any flat surface—still retaining all its clearness and accuracy.

For the Democratic Pioneer.

Mr. Editor: The editor of the "Old North State," in his last number, treats his readers to a dish of twaddle and nonsense in reply to "Vindex," and pleads ignorance of the "writhings" charged to have been caused by the lash of the "Pioneer." The wounded snake never gave stronger evidence of its agony and suffering, in its wild lashings and phrensied contortions, than was given by the "Old North State" in the article alluded to by "Vindex." Unpleasant it is to be the victim of such cruel castigations, and it may have been rather unfeeling in "Vindex" to have irritated by his *slight* touch the already too much inflamed parts. Your pardon, Mr. "North State." "Vindex" will not allow his brutality to cause "the galled jade again to wince."

"Poor Democracy! not *one word* in her defence" &c. Such is the language of this veracious editor. What were the charges made in the "Old North State?"—Two specific and one sweeping charge: 1st. The Democratic party making the "Nicholson letter" the standard of Democratic principles on the slavery question. 2d. Reid's being Wilmot Provisoist and supported by the party. 3d. The Democratic party making every thing bow to party interests. The two first were met and disposed of, and the last answered as it was made, by a sweeping denial, in the following words: that "the 'Old North State' should have known that what he asserted had not the slightest shadow of truth to sustain it." The editor makes the charge, "Vindex" denies it, and defies the "Old North State" to prove what he asserts—upon himself rests the burden of proof.—"Vindex" might be considered wanting in a due appreciation of the intellectual acquirements of this giant knight of the scissors and quill, were he to fail in congratulating him upon the *brilliancy* of his wit, the *withering* force of his sarcasm, and his *unequalled* and *burning* powers of ridicule, as exhibited in the article referred to. Not so severe, friend P., if you please. VINDEX.

For the Democratic Pioneer.

Mr. Editor: A crisis has arisen in the affairs of our country that is calculated to startle the most thoughtless from their wonted quiet and repose: a crisis has come upon us that calls for action—prompt, decisive, unflinching action. A question of vital importance to us—a question involving a principle the most sacred, has been, and is now, agitating this country, and threatens, ere it is settled, to shake to its centre this glorious Union. Patriots stand aghast at the prospect before us, and statesmen, confounded, look on and tremble. Men who have never shrunk from danger however appalling, dismayed and terrified at the convulsive throes of the political world, hesitate to move and fear to stand still; danger stares them on either hand, and one false step may plunge them in irretrievable ruin. The congregated wisdom of the nation is tossed to and fro upon the angry billows of this agitated sea, without helm or compass to direct their course. Efforts to still the tempest have failed, and the minds which have heretofore directed the whirlwind and governed the storm—minds which in times past, have been equal to any emergency, have in vain tried their mightiest efforts to calm the troubled elements. All, all have failed: and aspiring demagogues and base hearted fanatics, bent upon accomplishing their diabolical schemes, have raised a whirlwind that none can govern.

"The end is not yet," and it will puzzle the far-seeing statesman to predict the probable result. Crimination and recrimination have usurped the place of reason, and the Union now stands arrayed, one section against the other.

Men who at first viewed this question as a political engine, put in motion by designing aspirants, and treated it with the contempt to which so base an effort was entitled, have insensibly been drawn within the influence of the current of this dangerous whirlpool, *until*, ere they were aware of it, they have been engulphed in its terrible vortex. They are the victims of the blackest organization—the most detested, dangerous and damnable faction that has ever leeched itself on to a civilized people. Having been ensnared, they cling to their newly formed opinions with a tenacity that is astonishing, yet none the less appalling. Regardless of consequences, they are pushing measures to extremes, forgetting that "forbearance may cease to be a virtue," and ere they are aware of it an explosion will have taken place—the slumbering volcano will have belched forth its fury—the political earthquake will have swallowed in its devouring jaws every vestage of this now glorious temple of freedom.

The North—the infatuated North—blind to her own interest, have allowed, yea encouraged, the enemies of the Union within her borders in their incendiary crusade against the South and her institutions—have aided them in their unholy warfare until, goaded by these continued aggressions, writhing under the oft repeated wrongs, and feeling sensibly the dishonor that will attend further concession, have arisen in their majesty to stay the flood of injury and insult that has been, and continues to be, poured upon them. All feel and feel keenly the wrongs inflicted, and the still more dangerous ones attempted: all are sensible of the ends aimed to be accomplished by the North, urged on by her miserable faction of accursed fanatics: but all are not united upon the means to dam up the flood that threatens to inundate and destroy all that is beautiful in this fair land of freedom. Actuated by the same feeling—the common good—various have been the measures proposed—proposed but to be rejected.—Nothing is yielded to the South, but every thing asked. She yielded her rights in the famed "Missouri Compromise." Encouraged by her submission, increased demands have been made, and acquiesced in by the South. Rapid have been their onward strides of aggression and encroachment, until the South finds herself powerless to resist. Still, anxious to preserve entire the glorious legacy transmitted to us by the heroes of the Revolution, and sealed with the best blood of the nation, they have at last given in their adhesion to a bill securing to them nothing but peace; but to the North nearly everything that she in her grasping could desire. Still, it was insufficient to satisfy her ravenous appetite; and it was rejected. What will the South now do? But one answer should arise from one Southern extremity to the other. The line of the "Missouri Compromise," now and forever, be the consequences what they may.

G.

INDIANA ELECTION.

The result of the election held in this State on the 5th ult. has been fully ascertained. The Democrats have a majority of 29 in the Convention to frame a new Constitution; and in the State Legislature, the same party has, on joint ballot, a majority of 45.

The Augusta Constitutionalist understands from gentlemen from Alabama, that

"Many of the planters in their section of the State have already notified the merchants they deal with, that they will purchase no more articles of merchandise manufactured or imported, from the North. Hereafter it is their determination to give the preference in all cases to articles of Southern or of foreign manufacture."

Has not the South in her own hands the powerful lever of self-interest to bear upon the North and force her to do us justice? One of the strongest and most effective measures of redress will be, for the citizens of the South to agree voluntarily among themselves to purchase nothing from the North, and still more, for her Legislatures to lay taxes on Northern manufactures, that will virtually exclude them. Such stringent remedies may bring things right.

[*Richmond Enquirer.*

A young fellow eating some Cheshire cheese full of skippers, one night at a tavern exclaimed—

"Now I have done as much as Sampson; for I have slain my thousands and tens of thousands."

"Yes," answered one of the company, "and with the same weapon—the jaw bone of an ass."

Democratic Pioneer.

A crisis has arisen in r country that is cal- the most thoughtless l quiet and repose: a upon us that calls for decisive, unflinching on of vital importance n involving a principle has been, and is now, ntry, and threatens, ere hake to its centre this Patriots stand aghast fore us, and statesmen, on and tremble. Men shrunk from danger r, dismayed and terri- sive throes of the po- tate to move and fear ger stares them on ei- e false step may plunge able ruin. The con- of the nation is tossed e angry billows of this out helm or compass to . Efforts to still the l, and the minds which rected the whirlwind storm—minds which, ve been equal to any in vain tried their to calm the troubled ll have failed: and as- s and base-hearted fan- complishing their dia- ave raised a whirlwind rm. yet," and it will puz- statesman to predict . Crimination and re- usurped the place of nion now stands ar- against the other. t viewed this question ne, put in motion by s, and treated it with hich so base an effort insensibly been drawn nce of the current of rlpool, until, ere they they have been en- ble vortex. They are blackest organization l, dangerous and dam- has ever leeched itself eople. Having been g to their newly form- tenacity that is as- e the less appalling. sequences, they are o extremes, forgetting may cease to be a vir- are aware of it an ve taken place—the no will have belched political earthquake ved in its devouring of this now glorious infatuated North— terest, have allowed, he enemies of the orders in their incen- nst the South and her aided them in their til, goaded by these ions, writhing under ongs, and feeling sen- that will attend far- ve arisen in their ma- ood of injury and in- and continues to be, n. All feel and feel nflicted, and the still es attempted: all are s aimed to be accom- th, urged on by her of accursed fanatics; ed upon the means to at threatens to inun- all that is beautiful in edom. Actuated by the common good— the measures pro- ut to be rejected.— to the South, but . She yielded her "Missouri Compro- d by her submission, have been made, and South. Rapid have strides of aggression until the South finds o resist. Still, anx- ire the glorious lega- by the heroes of the ealed with the best , they have at last ion to a bill securing t peace; but to the thing that she in her re. Still, it was in- her ravenous appe- cted. What will the it one answer should hern extremity to the the "Missouri Com- forever, be the con- y may.

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FOREIGN NEWS.

The Royal mail steamer America arrived at Halifax on Tuesday last, bringing one week's later intelligence from Europe.

The British Parliament had been prorogued by the Queen.

The potato disease is spreading to a considerable extent in England and Ireland—the other crops promise well.

Jenny Lind was giving concerts to overwhelming houses at Liverpool, and was to have sailed for this country in the steamer of the 31st ult. Miss Charlotte Cushman also comes out in the same steamer.

FRANCE.

The French General Assembly has adjourned, and the attension of the French nation is now principally occupied by the progress of President Bonaparte on his tour throughout the Provinces. With some few exceptions, he appears to have been very favorably received by the people. Wherever he went excitement and commotion was produced in giving him welcome.

DENMARK.

Some further skirmishes have taken place between the Danes and Holsteins, in which the latter appear to have come off victorious.

There are rumors of an approaching settlement of the quarrel between the two contending parties, under the auspices of Russia, England and France.

Letters from Copenhagen report that the King of Denmark has contracted a sham marriage with a dressmaker.

MARKETS.

At Liverpool Cotton has declined ⅛d. Flour and Grain have also declined.—Sugar and Molasses have advanced.

IMPORTANT FROM SANTA FE.

NEW ORLEANS, August 22.

Galveston dates of the 18th of June have been received. The Legislature met on the 12th. The Governor's Message was received. It proceeds to speak of the unwarrantable assumption of power of the Federal Executive, by direct interference with the Municipal affairs of the Sovereign State. It pronounces discussion useless; no reliance must be placed on the delusive hope of justice to Texas, but we must assert and maintain our rights at all hazards and to the last extremity.

The only course left is the immediate adoption of necessary measures for the occupation of Santa Fe, with ample force to repel the arrogant and rebellious spirit existing. Should such measures produce a conflict with the present authorities, unlawfully established, and shake the confederacy to its centre, Texas will stand exonerated before the world. Authority is asked to raise supplies for two mounted regiments for the occupation of Santa Fe; also, for a Military force, sufficient to enable the civil authorities to execute the laws. It says: however willing Texas may be to dispose of a portion of her north-western territory, no respectable party could accept of the propositions embraced in the Compromise bill, but if a proposition had been offered to purchase that part north of 34° latitude, with proper guarantee and observance of the rules of annexation, it would have been satisfactory.

The news of the engrossment of Pearce's Senate bill, with the President's message respecting Gov. Bell's letter, was received at Galveston, on the 17th, and produced great dissatisfaction. The papers say the message will arouse feelings of indignation throughout the State not easily allayed.

Chief Justice Taney was in Norfolk last week, and visited the great ship Pennsylvania, the Navy Yard, &c., where he was received with all the honors.

The editor of a down east paper, a bachelor, says the reason why the women do not cut themselves in two by tight lacing, is because they lace around the *heart*, and that it is so hard they cannot affect it.

"I wantsch to schipp in the Lucilla," said a Dutchman to the clerk of a shipping office.

"Well," said the clerk, pen in hand, "what's your name?"

"It ish Hans Vanansmahandordannsevaneymendeymiteitenschiupfeldtdeschupvondromp!!!" said Dutchy, gravely spitting out his old quid, and taking in a fresh one.

"Heavens!" said the astonished clerk, "I can't write that. Look-a-here, mister, what is it in English—do you know?"

"Yaer, Ich does. It is Yon Smidt."

The poor clerk fainted.

Young men, keep your temper at all times—"molasses will catch more flies than vinegar."

Little minds triumph over the errors of men of genius, as the owl rejoices at the eclipse of the sun.

A wife who loses her patience must not expect to retain her husband's heart.

It is merit, and not title, which gives importance. It is usefulness, and not granduer, which makes the world happy.

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of despatch and skill; but neither of them ever learn their master's trade.

Bishop Bascom is lying quite ill at Louisville, His disease is bilious fever.

SINGULAR SUICIDE.—The Nashua Gazette says, a man from Litchfield came to that town, purchased a coffin, took it back to Litchfield, dug a grave, put his coffin into it, got into it himself, took laudunum, waked up the next morning and found himself alive, got up and hung himself. He left a letter, with five dollars enclosed, to pay for filling up his grave.

FAULTS OF OTHERS.

What are another's faults to me!
I've not a vulture's bill,
To pick at every flaw I see,
And make it wider still.

It is enough for me to know
I've follies of my own—
And on my heart the care bestow,
And let my friends alone.

WESTERN POERY.

A gentleman from Cincinnati, filled to the brim with heartfelt, glowing thought, wrote a few verses the other day, and sent them to the Burlington Advertiser for publication. We shall only give a specimen. The whole poem at once would certainly prove destructive to our readers:

"When a feller falls in luv
He dus ware a white kid-gluv
and puts on lots of splendid close
and wars tight boots upon his tose,
and smells just like the sprowting rose,
all newly sprung up in Joon!"

If a tallow candle be placed in a gun and shot at a door, it will go through without sustaining any injury; and if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1850.

BACON—Virginia and N. Carolina hog round new 7½; Hams 10 a 10½c.
CORN—White and mixed corn 57 to 58 cents; yellow 60 to 61c.
COTTON—11½ a 12 cents.
FLOUR—$5⅝ to $6.
FLAXSEED—105—sales.
LARD—8 a 8½ cents.
PEAS—B. E. 68 a 70 cts., from stores.
PORK—Mess, $11 a 11½.
Prime, $10.
STAVES—W. O. Pipe $46 a $47.
W. O. hhd. in demand, $35.
R. O. hhd. $24 a $25.
W. O. Heading, $33 a $35.
Rough W. O. bbl. $22.
TAR—Black, sales of small lots afloat at $1 50.

BALTIMORE MARKET—AUG. 30.

Flour—Howard street and City Mills, $4 94 a $5.

Wheat—Red 100 a 106c.; white 110c.

Corn—White 57 a 58c.; yellow 60 a 61c.

MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY, AUGUST 20, 1850.

For the week ending yesterday.

[The canal being closed for repairs, will account for the lack of marine intelligence this week.]

SAILED,

Schr. Wm. T. Bryant, Simmons, master, with shingles to W. I., by C. M. Laverty.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. C. A. RIDDICK,

HAVING located himself at the residence of Mr. THOMAS HARVEY, Pasquotank County, would respectfully tender his professional services to the vicinity and public generally. He may be found at the aforementioned residence at all times when not professionally engaged.

Pasquotank, Sept. 3. 2m.

NOTICE.

WAS found and sold on Body's Island, May 4th, 1850, Two Bales of Cotton, marked W. N., to G. & H. C. C. Sold by E. B. Midgett, C. W. in the 4th District of North Carolina.

E. B. MIDGETT, Com. Wrecks.

Sept. 3, 1850. 8w*

IRON.

60 TONS English Iron, all sizes of round, flat and square.

35 do American Iron, from ¼ to 2 in. round; from ½ to 1 in. square; from 1 to 10 in wide.

30 do. Swedes Iron, from ¼ to 2 in. square; from ⅜ to 5 in. flat.

15 do. Wide Shear Iron, for Plows, from 6 to 12 inches, with a full assortment of 1¼, 1⅜ and 2 inch Plow Bars; Spindle Rods, &c. For sale low by

SAM'L R. BORUM,

Sept. 3. New Iron Depot, Norfolk.

LIQUORS.

I HAVE remaining on hand, and will sell low to close, the following Wines and Liquors:

2 pipes Holland Gin.
4 half pipes Otard, Signette, and other Brandies.
4 quarter casks Rasteau Brandy.
3 eighth do do do.
5 quarter do Lisbon Madeira Wine.
3 do do Port Wine.
3 do do Malaga Wine.

Sept 3. SAM'L. R. BORUM.

PLOUGH SHAPES—250 Plough Shapes, best refined iron, cut to pattern expressly for making Jack Dagon Ploughs, from 6 to 13 inches wide. For sale low. SAM'L. R. BORUM.

Sep. 3. New Iron Depot.

BOILER PLATES—15 sheets 3 and 6 × 26 and 30 Charcoal Boiler Plates, quality warranted. For sale at the New Iron Depot.

Sep. 3. SAM'L. R. BORUM.

STEEL AND FILES.

3 CASES Sanderson & Bro's., Naylor & Co's'. best Cast Steel, from ¼ to 1½ inches square, and flat of all sizes, part tempered expressly for axes.

1 ton Marshall's best German Steel, assorted sizes; 1 ton Am. and English blistered Steel of Good quality.

10 dozen 10 11 12 13 and 14 inch flat Bastard Files; half round do; and Horse Rasps various lengths, all of which I will sell low. Purchasers are solicited to examine my assortment before buying.

SAM'L. R. BORUM,

Sep 3. New Iron Depot, Norfolk.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that J. M. BRUFF, No. 1, Main street, Norfolk, is now selling the greatest bargains of the season. In a few days from this time our Fall and Winter supplies will begin to come in, and for the next few days purchasers are to have Goods at about their own prices. To all persons in want of Dry Goods of every description, we would say come forthwith, great bargains may be expected. Recollect the place. J. M. BRUFF.

Sep. 3. Norfolk, Va.

MATCHES, BROOMS, &c.

25 Doz. assorted quality Brooms, some of which are superior to any in the city.

50 Gross Byam's Block Matches.
50 do do wooden box do.
10 dozen Barrel Covers,

5 cases Pulverized Salaratus, and numerous other desirable goods, landing ex schr T. H. Thompson, from Boston. For sale low by

J. HARDY HENDREN.

Norfolk, Sep. 3. No. 5 Campbell's wharf.

NEW HOPS.—One bale fresh Hops received by Schr. Frank, for sale by

Norfolk Sep 3. J. HARDY HENDREN.

GROUND SPICES.—Fresh Ground Allspice, Ginger, Pepper, &c. receiving per schooner Frank, for sale by

Norfolk, Sep. 3. J. HARDY HENDREN.

NOTICE.

ALL who are in want of Spring and Summer Dry Goods, will do well to give the subscriber a call before purchasing elsewhere. Although his stock is much reduced, still he has on hand some desirable goods; such as brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings; Northern Homespuns, Sacking, Calicoes, Lawns, Gloves, Hosiery, &c. As he has but few goods in store, the subscriber proposes to sell at *prime cost*, between this and the reception of a new stock.—*The people* are specially invited to examine for themselves. JAS. W. HINTON.

E. City, August 21, 1850.

Elizabeth City Academy.

THE exercises of this School will recommence, Wednesday the 18th September next.

The FEMALE DEPARTMENT will continue in charge of Mrs. POOL.

The number of pupils in each Department will be limited.

The School will be furnished with MAPS, GLOBES, PHILOSOPHICAL APPARATUS, and other AIDS, *indispensably requisite* to the attainment of a finished Education.

The *Plan of Teaching*, and *mode of Discipline* adopted, during the year that the School has been in my charge, have met the unqualified approval of those who have witnessed their operation.

In the continued conduct of the School I can assure Parents and Guardians that no exertions will be spared by Mrs. Pool or by me to give to the children, entrusted to our care, a *thorough, practical* and *moral* EDUCATION.

Having taken the large and commodious house, recently occupied by John J. Grandy, Esqr., I am prepared to board 10 or 12 children (Male or Female.)

TERMS, *Session of 5 months.*

MALE DEPARTMENT, S. D. POOL, PRIN.	
Primary English Branches,	$10,00
Higher " "	15,00
Latin or Greek (Eng. bran. included)	15,00
French or Spanish (each)	5,00
Book Keeping (single or double entry)	5,00
FEMALE DEPARTMENT, MRS. POOL	
Prim. English Branches,	$10,00
Higher " "	15,00
Latin and French (each)	5,00
Drawing, Painting and needlework,	5,00
Music, Piano or Guitar (24 lessons)	10,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00

Board for the term of 5 months, including, washing, lights and fuel $40. One half of Tuition fees and board will be required, invariably, in advance. *There will be no departure from this rule, which circumstances compel the Principal to adopt.*

Those who prefer can enter their children, by the quarter of 11 weeks, at half the above rates.

The Trustees of the Academy, the Parents and Guardians having children at the school, Teachers of other schools, and citizens or stangers who feel an interest in the cause of Education, are respectfully invited to call at any time, and listen to the recitations of the school. Upon parents I would particularly urge this as a duty, which they owe to themselves, the teachers and their children.

S. D. POOL, Prin.

Elizabeth City, August 20th, 1850.

CERTIFICATE FROM MR. F. LE BARBIER.

Copy.

Elizabeth City, 6th of May, 1850.

I have given lessons of French to Mr. S. D. Pool, and I consider his pronunciation as very good. He has, in my opinion, a sufficient knowledge of the French, to enable him to take charge of a class, in that language, or to teach private scholars.

(Signed) F. LE BARBIER,

Teacher of French language

Albemarle Institute,

An English and Classical Boarding and Day School for Boys.

ELIZABETH CITY, NORTH CAROLINA.

GEORGE M. WILDER, Principal.

THE exercises in this Institution will commence the last Monday in September next. That large and commodious building which has been lately repaired and put in complete order, and which has been occupied as a Hotel by Maxcy Sanderlin, Esq., has been engaged, and ample arrangements made for the accommodations of pupils from abroad to board in the family with the Principal, who will devote his whole attention to the best interest of those committed to his care.

The Institute is located in the most pleasant and retired part of the Town, and its internal arrangements and course of instruction are such as to afford as good advantages as any similar Institution in the country. Mr. Sanderlin and lady, have been engaged to take charge of the boarding department, and will spare no pains in conducting it to the satisfaction of all. Application may be made to the Principal, or any of the following gentleman residents of E. City, to whom he is permitted to refer, and from whom Circulars may be obtained containing more particular information in regard to the Institution. Reference, Rev. W. W. Kennedy. Rev. C. R. Hendrickson, R. K. Speed, M. D. J. G. Musgrave, M. D. C. C. Green Col. W. G. Cook, I. Fearing, J. M. Whedbee, J. W. Hinton, J. C. Scott, John Pool Attorney at Law, Hon. W. B. Shepard, G. W. Brooks Attorney at Law, John C. Ehringhaus, Cashier of the Branch of the Bank of the State of North Carolina.

TERMS.

Tuition in the English branches,	$5
" Latin, Greek, and French in addition to the above	$7 50
Board including furnishing room, fuel, and lights, for the scholastic year of ten months,	$80
For a session of five months,	$40
For one quarter,	$20

Payable quarterly in advance,

E. City, August 20, 1850.

Perquimans Male and Female Academy,

HERTFORD, N. C.

THE exercises of this Institution will be resumed on the 1st of October under the following Board of Instruction:

JOHN KIMBERLY, M. A. Principal.
BENJ. S. BRONSON, B. A.
MISS CAROLINE SMITH.

No trouble, nor expense has been spared to secure assistance of the highest respectability.

Young men may be prepared for any class in college, or they may complete the entire collegiate course at the institution.

For the standing and scholarship of the students prepared for college by the Principal of his institution, reference may be had to the tresident and Faculty of the University of N. Carolina.

The female department will be under the charge of Miss Caroline Smith aided by competent assistance. In this department will be taught all the branches usually taught in Seminaries of the first class.

The male and female departments are entirely disconnected, excepting, that they are under the same superintendence.

The institution is furnished with every educational facility. It has a library, a very superior cabinet of minerals and an excellent chemical and philosophical apparatus, to which the pupils have free access.

The academic year is divided into two sessions, of twenty weeks each.

No bill will be made out for any less time than one session, and no deduction will be made for any absence during the term, unless in cases of protracted illness.

It is highly important, that those, who design becoming pupils of the institution, should be punctual in their attendance at the commencement of the session.

TERMS.

FOR THE MALE DEPARTMENT.	
For the Primary Studies, per session,	$10
For the English and Mathematical, do.	15
For the Classical with the above, do.	20
FEMALE DEPARTMENT.	
For the Elementary course, per session,	$8
For the higher English Branches do.	12
For the Fr. and ancient Languages, each do.	5
For Music on Piano and Guitar, do.	15
For the use of Instrument, do.	2
For Drawing, Painting, needlework, do.	5

One half of the tuition fees will be required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. Interest will be charged on every account not closed at the end of a term. Circulars will be forwarded on application to Jos. M. Cox, Hertford, N. C.

Hertford, August 20th, 1850.

FALL DRY GOODS.

AT WHOLESALE,

HAMILTON EASTER & CO.,

No. 213, Market St., Balt.,

ARE now receiving by direct arrivals at Baltimore, and per packets and steamers via New York and Boston, a splendid

STOCK OF FOREIGN FALL GOODS

OF THEIR OWN IMPORTATION, selected by one of the firm in the best European Markets during the past Summer.

The assortment will be found to include RICH FANCY, and the MOST SELECT STYLES of STAPLE GOODS of every description.

We solicit an examination from WHOLESALE PURCHASERS generally, and particularly from close buyers WHO PAY PROMPTLY; to such we will offer Goods in quantities to suit at IMPORTER'S PRICES.

The great EXTENT AND VARIETY OF OUR STOCK can only be appreciated by a PERSONAL EXAMINATION, which we urge on all buyers visiting Baltimore. Aug 27—4t

J. B. GODWIN,

DENTIST,

Continues to operate in all the branches of his profession, at his office, corner of Road and Market streets, Elizabeth City.

REFERENCES.

S. D. Grice, M. D.,	H. Burgwin, Esq.,
G. J. Musgrave, M. D.,	G. Elliott, Esq.,
R. K. Speed, M. D.,	J. W. Hinton, Esq.,
Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus,	J. Black, Esq.,
Rev. E. M. Forbes,	Wm. E. Mann, Esq.

Aug 6

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

In returning his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore and continued to be extended to him, the subscriber with pleasure solicits the attention of his customers and the public generally to his newly completed stock of

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE & SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES and SULKIES, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete. new, and of the most recent and approved patterns; yet without reflection upon the elegance and excellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., &c., all or any of which, and in short every article appertaining to his line of business, he is prepared to dispose of upon terms unsurpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites a call, assuring the customer that the article he wishes is already, or will be at the shortest notice, manufactured to give satisfaction.

☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity, and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

READY MADE CLOTHING, JEWELRY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large and varied assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*—such as Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., and in fact every article of gentlemen's wearing apparel, which he will dispose of on accommodating terms, to make room for new supplies.

ALSO,

A fine assortment of *JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, &c.*, Capes, Collars, Ribbons, and the like, in too great variety to be mentioned in detail, but which are well worthy an examination by those in want.

Before purchasing elsewhere, please call at my Emporium, on Road street, 2 doors from the corner of Main, and opposite the "Mansion House."

A. E. JACOBS.

N. B.—AUCTION SALES every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Articles intended for sale must be sent in by 12 o'clock, M. on that day.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

TO THE CITIZENS of ELIZABETH CITY AND ADJACENT COUNTIES.

THE HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

MOST respectfully renews his acknowledgments of the kind and liberal patronage with which they have been pleased to favor him since his debut in the *Old North State*, and, therefore, induced to make Elizabeth City his *home*, and permanent place of residence, he thus announces himself prepared with force and means to execute, with facility, both

Plain and Ornamental Painting,

in a manner which he flatters himself will not do injustice to those who have politely favored him *reference*. Altho' generally with a job on hand in town, he is prepared and ever ready to answer the call of his country friends, and, if not conveniently found by any one who may wish his services, any and all orders left at either of the drug stores of Mr. L. K. Saunders or Mr. John E. Deford, will meet his most prompt attention.

Grateful for patronage heretofore and still extended to him, he solicits a continuance of favors, and would respectfully call attention to the following

REFERENCES.

Rev. E. M. Forbes, Gilbert Elliott, Esq., Mr. J. M. Whedbee, Mr. Wm. W. Griffin, Mr. Wm. Charles, Mr. George W. Charles, Mr. James W. Hinton, Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus.

WM. A. BASSETT.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

MURRAY & CLARK,

MILLWRIGHTS AND MACHINISTS,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WE are pleased to observe that a gradual increase of the spirit of domestic patronage is manifesting itself in our community. Among others we can boast of its beneficial effects, and would here tender thanks to our patrons, soliciting a continuance of their favors so long as we continue to merit them.

The people of North Carolina have not yet to learn, that to secure to themselves many conveniences at their own door, and to avoid the trouble and expenses to which they would otherwise be subjected, they have only to encourage with their patronage establishments at *home* similar to those *abroad*, which have until recently boasted all their trade. One of such establishments, thanks to a liberal encouragement, the subscribers have in successful operation, and are now prepared to manufacture the Pettigrew Corn Shellers, improved by Murray; that will shell from 500 to 700 barrels corn per day, or 12 hours.

They will repair all kinds of Thrashers and Powers—of which they have alreay on hand several, also wheat and corn Fans, of their own manufacture; shellers for cleaning and separating the Corn from the cob that will shell 50 barrels per day; to which they would call the attention of farmers and others, who may supply themselves *here* with as *good* an article, and on as *accommodating* terms as *elsewhere* unattended with the expense of going abroad, or ordering with the *risk* of getting an article to please them.

They are also fully prepared and able to build all kinds of Mills to order, and warrant them to operate well.

Orders by mail or otherwise will be promply attended to.

MURRAY & CLARK,
Millwrights.

Elizabeth City, August 13, 1850.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

The subscriber returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully informs the public that he has now on hand, direct from the Northern factories, a complete stock of materials, and is prepared to make anything in his line to order.

He has also on hand a full assortment of light ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, SULKIES, &c., which he will sell as low as any factory south of Baltimore, or exchange for second hand work on fair terms. Second hand work always on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Repairing executed in the best manner and on the shortest notice.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion House," on Road street.

JOHN DOES.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

WANTED—Two APPRENTICES to the Coach Business, between 14 and 16 years of age. Apply to JOHN DOES.

E. City, Aug 27.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

MAGAZINES, NEW NOVELS, &c.,

AT HATHAWAY'S.

MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO J. M. FREEMAN'S.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for September, 1850. Call and get a copy. Price 25 cts., or $3 a year.

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE, for September, contains a correct likeness of Millard Fillmore, and Frederica Bremer, besides other beautiful Plates —Price 25 cents, or $3 a year.

LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, for September. This is a first rate number—Price 18¾ cents, or $2 a year.

BRITISH ART JOURNAL, for August. Call and get a copy of this beautiful work of Art—Price 75 cents, or $9 a year.

KING HENRY VI—First Part, No. 22 of the Boston edition of the Illustrated Works of Shakspeare. This is pronounced to be the most beautiful edition of the works of Shakspeare ever published—25 cents a number. Back Nos. supplied.

FIRST AND TRUE LOVE, by the author of Consuele. Price 50 cts.

NAG'S HEAD; or a Season among the Bankers. A great Book. Another supply expected this morning—Price 50 cts.

THE PLOW, LOOM AND ANVIL, for Aug., 25 cents.

The above, together with a great variety of NEW NOVELS, NEW MUSIC, NEWSPAPERS, SCHOOL, BLANK AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

Our friends and customers will please give us a call every day, as we will have something new to show them on the arrival of every boat from the North.

Going, going, gone. Cheap for cash. Call At HATHAWAY'S, Main street, Norfolk, Va., next door to J. M. Freeman's. Aug 27

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Ready Made or Manufactured to Order,

AT THE

CELEBRATED HALL OF FASHION.

No 16 Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

CLOTHING of every description; Coats, Pants and Vests in endless variety, suitable for every season and every grade of customer, together with one of the greatest assortments of Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Suspenders, Gloves, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Socks, Under Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c., at the lowest possible cash prices. Our motto always has been, still is, and shall forever be—Large Sales and Small Profits; or a nimble Ninepence better than a slow Shilling. JOHN GRACEY.

Aug. 6

COACH MANUFACTORY.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Norfolk, and surrounding country, that they are now prepared to make and sell Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, and every description of vehicle, at the shortest notice and upon accommodating terms.—They assure the public that all work confided to them will be executed with a fidelity, neatness, and despatch surpassed by no similar establishment in this city, or elsewhere. Practically and thoroughly understanding their business, and devoting to it their undivided personal attention, the durability of their work may be relied on with entire confidence.

Those in want are solicited to favor us with their orders, which shall receive prompt attention.

☞ Repairing done with neatness and despatch, and at moderate prices.

BEAZLY & SHIPP,

Corner of Union and Church streets, between the Custom House and National Hotel,

Aug. 6, 1850. Norfolk, Va.

HORSE POWERS, &c.

IMPROVED Horse Powers for 2, 4 and 6 horses, are highly recommended by those who have tried them, they are the cheapest Power in use, and the best, are very strong and durable, can be worked with less labor than the ordinary kinds require.

Threshing Machines, with Seperators attached, suit the above Powers.

Extra belts for do.

Orders attended to promptly.

SAMUEL R. BORUM,
New Agricultural & Iron depot,

Aug 6 Wide Water Street, Norfolk.

☞ THE REASON WHY ☜

JAMES SMITH'S STORE

FOUR doors west of City Hotel, is always crowded with eager purchasers, is because he is selling the following goods for such extraordinary low prices, viz:

200 Ladies' Straw Hats, Albuni, Jenny Lind, French Lace and Satin Straw 75c. to $150.

1000 yds Hoyle & Sons Printed Lawns, 12cts. per yard.

5000 yds. Emb'd Swiss Lawns, best imported, col'd figure, 25 to 50cts. do.

500 yds Figured, Plain and solid colors Barege, 20 to 50cts. do.

700 yds Black and Second Mourning Bareges, 20 to 50 do.

300 yards Black and White 4-4 Lawns at 12c do.

500 yds Plain and Dotted Swiss Muslin, 20 to 37cts. do.

A great variety of Glace Silks, at $5 00 per dress patern.

Black Silk Visites, from $3 50 to $9 00.

A new style, very rich White Embroidered Visites, $6 00 to $8, (which cost $10 to import.)

Lace Capes from 50c. to $5.

Black Lace Veils, all silk, 75c. to $5.

Beautiful Silk Wrought Veils, only 50 to 75c.

300 Black Lace Mits and Gloves for 6 cents per pair.

150 Parasols, 87c to $2.

Marseilles skirts, 62c. (usual price, $1 12c.)

Grass do. 37c (do. 50c.)

Lisle Thread Gloves, at half the usual price.

N. B.—Be sure and find the right Store.

JAMES SMITH.

Norfolk, Aug. 6th, 1850.

JAMES M. BRUFF,

No. 1 Main Street, Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully inform his customers and the public that he has still remaining on hand a large stock of

SUMMER GOODS,

in addition to which I am almost daily making additions. Purchasers should not fail to call at my store before buying, as I am determined to keep my stock always attractive, and my prices shall not be excelled for cheapness by any establishment in the city. J. M. BRUFF,

Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

J. H. WHITEHURST'S

ELECTRO DAGUERREOTYPES,

GALLERIES,

207 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
77 Main street, Richmond, Va.
Main street, Norfolk, Va.
Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va.
Sycamore street, Lynchburg, Va.

☞ Likenesses taken equally well in all weather. Aug. 6

NOTICE

TO THE PLANTERS AND MERCHANTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE Co-partnership of Simmons and Shuster having dissolved, the undersigned senior partner of the concern, will continue the Commission and Forwarding Business on his own account.

Being thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business to share a continuance of the same.

☞ Commissions on Grain and Cotton 1¼ per cent., and on Lumber 2½ per cent.

D. D. SIMMONS.

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 6, 1850.

NEW AGRICULTURAL AND IRON DEPOT.

THE subscriber has recently opened in this city a Farmer's Depository, for the sale of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Straw Cutters, Fanning Mills and Grain Mills of every description in use, and all Plows, Mills, &c., sold at the Depository, are warranted to please in work and style of make.

Iron, Steel, Cart Boxes, Carriage Springs and Axles, Bellows, Anvils, Hammers, Vices, and everything in the Blacksmith and Carriage Makers line, for sale at low prices.

I shall devote my attention exclusively to the Plow and Iron trade, and those in want will do well to call and examine my assortment before purchasing elsewhere.

All orders attended to promptly.

SAMUEL R. BORUM,
Wide Water Street,
3 doors west of Roanoke Square.

Norfolk, Aug 6

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken possession of their new Cabinet Warehouse, one door west of the National Hotel, and would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to the fact, that they have fitted up their large establishment in a style not before seen in any part of the Southern country, and their stock of Furniture is complete, being made in this city, by the best of workmen, and of good materials. Among which may be found in part, the following articles, viz:

French Round Corner Marble Top Dressing Bureaus.
Splendid Cabinet Centre Wardrobes.
Plain and Gothic do. do.
Mahogany, French and high post Octagon Bedsteads.
Rich Secretaries and Book Cases.
Serpentine Sofas, Divans, Tete a Tete and Ottomans.
Gothic Serpentine ½ ¾ French Mahogany and Rosewood Chairs.
Mahogany Rocking Chairs of every variety.
Large Hair Easy Chairs.
Elegant Centre, Side, Sofa and Work Tables.
Music Stands, Sociables and Piano Stools,
Pillar and Scroll Dining Tables.
Plain Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry do.
Marble Top Wash Stands,
Mahogany and Common do. do.
Maple Curtain, ½ do. and Trundle Bedstead
Walnut French do.
Curled Hair and Shuck Mattresses and Feather Beds, Hat Racks,
Walnut, Mahogany and Cherry Cribs,
Cane and Wood Seat Rocking Chairs,
Windsor Rush and Office Chairs.
Children's Chairs, Shower Baths.
Refrigerators and Water Coolers.

Together with every article usually kept in such an establishment; the style and quality of which are not to be surpassed by any. Being extensively engaged in manufacturing, we are prepared to make to order any description of Good Furniture on the best terms.

Cabinet Makers are reminded that they can obtain from us every description of materials used in manufacturing, on as good terms as at the North.

We are receiving by every arrival, PIANO FORTES, from the eminent house of Nunns & Clark, Broadway, New York, and keep constantly on hand a supply of their instruments, at manufacturers' prices.

N. B.---The Undertaking department of our business will as usual be attended to in person, and every endeavor made to give satisfaction in all its branches. The Corpse Preserver applied when necessary, and orders from the surrounding country will receive every attention.

L. SALUSBURY & BRO.

Norfolk, Aug. 6, 1850.

KING & TOY,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

S. W. Corner of Main st. and Market sq., Norfolk, Va.,

Offer for sale, FOR CASH, or approved credit, a very large and well selected assortment of EAST INDIA and EUROPEAN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

French, English and American Chemicals.

Patent Medicines; Fancy Aarticles; Perfumery
Brushes; Extracts; Trusses; Leeches
Snuff of all kinds
Pure White Lead
Paints, dry and in oil; Oils of all kinds
Window Glass, French and American
Teas; Cigars; Dye Stuffs
Garden Seeds, &c., &c., &c.

Together with every article comprising the stock of a DRUGGIST OR PHYSICIAN.

We respectfully solicit a call from Merchants and Druggists who may have been in the habit of procuring supplies from the Northern cities, as we are confident it will be to their interest to give us a trial. Our facilities are not surpassed by any similar establishment in the country, and we are determined to sell GOOD ARTICLES AT LOW PRICES, for the money. aug 20

WIDE SWEDES IRON FOR PLOWS

I TAKE pleasure in informing my customers that I now have a full assortment of genuine Swedes Iron, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 inches wide. Also a large supply of American Refined, Rolled and Peru Hammered Iron, for Jack Dagon Plows, embracing all sizes, from 7 to 10 inches wide, 3-8 to ½ inch thick, with 10 tons 1½ × ¾ to 1 inch, 1⅜ × ¾ to 1, × 2 and ¾ to 1 inch, for Plow Bars, with a large assortment of superior German and Blister Steel, for laying Plows.—All of which I offer to Merchants, Farmers and Blacksmiths on the most favorable terms. Their orders are most respectfully solicited, and a call from all who may want Iron, will be of advantage to them, before purchasing elsewhere. My assortment is very large, embracing all sizes of Round, Square and Flat, with Nail Rods, Hoops and Bands. S. MARCH,

aug 20 Norfolk, Va.

WM. A. WALTERS,

Upholsterer and Paper-Hanger,

WOULD return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their former liberal support, and hopes by prompt and proper attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

His stock is now larger and more select than at any former period. It consists in part of the following articles: Paper-hangings of all patterns and colors, and at all prices, borders, fire-screens, curtain papers, oil cloth, for floors of all widths and prices, down to 50c. per square yard; the same for furniture 4-4 5-4 and 6-4 Canton matting, the best quality, moreens, damasks, Turkey red, silk and worsted De Lane; also French cotton damask, a beautiful article for summer curtain, fringes, galoons, gimps, bands, ornaments, cornices, tassels and cords, and all other kinds curtain trimmings, transparent shades, Venetian blinds, feathers, feather beds, mattresses of hair, moss and shucks, spring seat couches, spring mattresses, &c. All of which will be sold very cheap.

W. A. WALTERS,

Aug. 6, 1850. Main st. Norfolk.

ENDLESS CHAIN PUMPS.

I HAVE just received a large supply of Chain, Tubing and Fixtures for this new style of PUMP, which are admirably adapted to wells and cisterns. They draw the water remarkably easy, and are cheaper than the ordinary wooden Pump, and are not likely to get out of order. We can replace any portion of it at a small cost, and sell them to suit any depth of water. A model may be seen at the New Agricultural Depot.

We think the advantages which this Pump possesses, and the very low price of it, will commend it to all. For sale only by

SAMUEL R. BORUM,

Aug 27 Wide Water St. Norfolk.

IRON, STEEL, &c.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY Tons of Iron, suitable for Plows, and all farming purposes, well assorted sizes, flat, round, and square, Cast, German and Blistered Steel of the best quality; Anvils, Bellows, Stocks and Dies, Vices, all kinds; Ship and Boat Spikes, Nails and Horse Shoes, &c. All for sale on the best terms

SAMUEL R. BORUM,
New Agricultural & Iron Depot,

Norfolk, Aug 6 Wide Water Street.

SHIP SPIKES AND NAILS.

150 Kegs from 4 to 8 inch pressed and hammered Ship Spikes.

50 do. from 3 to 6 inch do. do. Boat do.

250 do. Cut Nails from 3dy to 6 in. cut spikes, For sale at reduced prices by S. MARCH.

Norfolk, Aug. 6, 1850.

JUST OPENED.

J. M. BRUFF,

No. 1, *Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia,*

HAS just received Mosquito Netting, of all qualities and colors; white paper Cambrics. Plain and emb'd Swiss and Tarlton Muslins. Very coarse Book Muslin, for linings. Half fingered Mitts.

White and colored emb'd silk Gloves for ladies. Ginghams and Lawns at all prices.

We are selling Goods at very low prices. All persons in want are invited to call early.

J. M. BRUFF.

P. S.—Another Lot of those same Dimity Quilts just opened for inspection. Aug. 6

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS.

WE have in store over 1000 boxes of superior French Glass, just received per schrs Mary Jane and Empire, which we offer for cash at same rates as the American. KING & TOY,

Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

STEVENS & BUTT,

HAT AND CAP MANUFACTURERS,

No. 5, Market Square, Norfolk, Va.,

Dealers in Furs, Panama, Leghorn and Straw Goods of every description; also, Umbrellas and Canes in great variety.

Always on hand a large stock, wholesale and retail.

☞ Highest prices paid for Raccoon, Mink, and Otter Skins. Aug. 6

WILLIAM N. MARCUS,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Norfolk, Virginia,

AND AGENT FOR THE SALE OF OIL AND CANDLES,

From the Nantucket and New Bedford Factories.

M'KENNEY & BAIRD,

DENTISTS.

☞ Office in Newton's Row, on Main street, 3d door from Pegram, Paynter & Co., *up stairs.*

DALY & VESEY,

GROCERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

CAMPBELLS WHARF, NORFOLK.

☞ Liberal advances made on all consignments of produce. Aug. 6

S. O. MERWIN,

FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

MRS. SARAH LANGLEY'S

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE,

Opposite Mechanics' Hall, Main St., Norfolk.

☞ Boarders by the day, week, or month furnished with the best accommodations on reasonable terms. The location is in the very centre of the business part of the city—the rooms airy and commodious, and the table supplied with the best the market affords.

☞ Transient Boarders accommodated at moderate rates. Aug 27

JESSE H. SIKES,

SASH, BLIND & DOOR MANUFACTURER,

Talbot St., Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Carpenters and Builders of North Carolina, adjacent to Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton and Plymouth, to his extensive Establishment, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. He flatters himself that he can make it to the interest of those in want of Sashes, Blinds, Doors, &c., by a saving of 25 per cent., to forward their orders to him; and pledges himself to use his utmost exertions to give entire satisfaction.

☞ Orders may be left with Mr. Caleb Sikes, of Elizabeth City, and will be immediately forwarded and promptly attended to. Aug 6

ETHAN ALLEN,

EDGE TOOL MANUFACTURER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE CUSTOM HOUSE,

Norfolk, Virginia,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large supply of EDGE TOOLS, which are warranted to stand six months.

OLD TOOLS repaired and warranted same as new—and all orders promptly and faithfully executed. Aug. 6—6m

THOMAS B. IRWIN,

NO. 10, ROANOKE SQUARE,

NORFOLK, VA.,

HAS just received from New York the following desirable articles, which he offers for sale on accommodating terms:

James Hennessey & Co., Otard, Dupuy & Co., J. & F. Martell, and LONDON DOCK BRANDIES, in half pipes, vintage of 1845 and 1847.
A. Seignette Brandy, in half and quarter pipes.
Superior Port Wine, in quarters and octaves.
Spanish Burgundy Port, in pipes and half pipes.
French do in quarters and octaves.
12 hhds. fine St. Julian Claret.
30 small packages extra Madeira Wine.
10 half pipes and 20 quarter casks Teneriffe do.
20 quarter casks Lisbon white do.
10 do India Markets do.
10 do superior Malmsey Madeira do.
40 baskets Heidsick, Nectar, Anchor and Hungarian Lion Champagne, in quarts and pints.
25 packages extra fair Gunpowder Teas.
25 do Pouchong and Hoqua Black do.
500 reams straw Paper; Italian Maccaroni.
50 baskets fresh Salad Oil.
Havana and German Segars. Aug. 6

SUNDRIES

AT 16 AND 18 ROANOKE SQUARE,

Norfolk, Va.

5000 GALLONS of bleached and unbleached Winter and Spring Sperm Oil.

1500 gals do do do Lard and Patent do
250 boxes sperm, adamantine and steam Candles, assorted sizes.
500 do patent mould and tallow do extra hard pressed.
750 do No. 1 and family Soap of most approved brands.
150 do toilet and shaving Soap.
Salt water, palm, and genuine old Castile Soap.
200 dozen painted Pails, Tubs, Keelers, Brooms, and Whisps.
55 half chests Gunpowder, Imperial, Oolong and Pouchong Teas, latest importation.
100 bbls. No. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, Salmon and Pickled Codfish.
2500 bags and sacks Liverpool blown and ground rock Table Salt.
10 half pipes James Hennessy and A. Seignette brands, vintage 1845 to 1849.
5 qr. casks A. Seignette Brandy, vintage 1848.
47 do do Port, Madeira, and Sicily Madeira Wine of superior quality.

ALSO,

Wrapping, Letter and Foolscap Paper; Blacking and Brushes; Spices; grain and ground Pickles; Preserves; Jellies; Jams; Sauces; Catsups; Olives; Sardines; Anchovies; Sweet Oil; Coffee, &c., &c., for sale on the most favorable terms to the trade. W. N. MARCUS.

Aug. 6

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I have in store, and am receiving weekly, Implements of every kind used on the Farm, and can sell as low as any other house in the city. My stock of Ploughs, Cultivators, Harrows, &c., embraces a large variety of the best sizes in use, and they are warranted to work well; the Castings and Screws to fit can always be had of the best quality.

Cornshellers, all kinds and sizes, from the small hand sheller to the largest size four horse power, and are said to shell from 250 to 1000 bushels per day.

Straw Cutters, various patterns, cut any lengths, and from one to three bushels per minute.

Grain Fans, the most approved kinds in use, together with a large and varied assortment of Road Scrapers, Scythes and Sneths, Pitchforks, dirt and garden Barrows, Root Pullers, Briar Hooks, Cattle Ties, Patent Hammers, Sausage Machines, Pruning Saws and Chissels, Ox Yokes, &c.

All which are offered for sale on the best terms, and all I ask is a call

SAM'L R. BORUM,
Agricultural Depot, Wide Water St.,

Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

PORK.

50 BBLS. City Mess Pork; 20 do rump; and 40 do. prime, for sale at the Provision Depot. S. S. GRIGGS,

No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

Aug. 6—tf

DRIED BEEF & BEEF TONGUES

200 lbs. of dried Beef, and 100 beef Tongues just received and for sale low at the Provision Depot, No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

Aug. 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS.

PICKLES, &c.—75 jars of Pickles; 25 bottles of Catsup, (Walnut and Tomato,) also, Pepper Sauce, to be found at the Provision Depot, No. 2 Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

Aug. 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS.

SUNDRIES.

100 BBLS. of Family Flour; 50 do s'fine; and 25 do cross middlings, for sale low at the Provision Depot. S. S. GRIGGS,

No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

Aug. 6—tf

POETRY.

THE HEART'S CHARITY.

BY ELIZA COOK.

A rich man walked abroad one day,
And a poor man walked the selfsame way,
When a pale and starving face came by
With a pallid lip and a hopeless eye,
And that starving face presumed to stand,
And ask for bread from the rich man's hand;
But the rich man sullenly looked askance,
With a gathering frown and a doubtful glance.
"I have nothing," said he, "to give to you,
Nor any such rogue of a canting crew;
Get work, Get work! I know full well
The whining lies that beggars can tell."
And he fastened his pocket and on he went,
With his soul untouched and his conscience content.

Now this great owner of golden store
Had built a church not long before,
As noble a fane as man could raise,
And the world had given him thanks and praise;
And all who beheld it lavished fame
On his Christian gift and Godly name.

The poor man passed, and the white lips dared
To ask of him if a mite could be spared;
The poor man gazed on the beggar's cheek,
And saw what the white lips could not speak.
He stood for a moment, but not to pause
On the truth of the tale, or the parish laws.
He was seeking, to give—though it was but small,
For a penny, a single penny, was all;
But he gave it with a kindly word,
While the warmest pulse in his breast was stirred;
'Twas a tiny seed his Charity shed,
But the white lips got a taste of bread,
And the beggar's blessing hallowed the crust
That came like a spring in the desert dust.

The rich man and the poor man died,
As all of us must, and they were tried
At the sacred Judgment seat above,
For their thoughts of evil and deeds of love.
The balance of Justice *there* was true,
And fairly bestowed what fairly was due,
And the two fresh comers through Heaven's gate
Stood there to learn their eternal fate.
The recording angel told of things
That fitted them both with kindred wings;
But as they stood in the crystal light,
The plumes of the rich man grew less bright.
The angels knew by that shadowy sign,
That the poor man's work had been most divine;
And they brought the unerring scales to see
What the rich man's falling off could be.

Full many deeds did the angels weigh,
But the balance kept an even sway;
And at last the church endowment laid
With its thousands promised and thousands paid,
With the thanks of prelates by its side,
In the stately words of pious pride,
And it weighed so much that the angels stood
To see how the poor man could balance such good.
A cherub came and took his place
By the empty scale, with radiant grace,
And he dropped the penny that had fed
White starving lips with a crust of bread.
The church endowment went up with the beam,
And the whisper of the Great Supreme,
As he beckoned the poor man to his throne,
Was heard in this immortal tone—
"Blessed are they who from great gain
Give thousands with a reasoning brain,
But holier still shall be his part
Who gives one coin with pitying heart."

MISCELLANEOUS.

[*From the Dublin University Magazine.*]

THE OLD MAN'S BEQUEST.
A STORY OF GOLD.

Through the ornamental grounds of a handsome country residence, at a little distance from a large town in Ireland, a man of about fifty years of age was walking, with a bent head, and the impress of sorrow on his face.

"Och, yer honour, give me one sixpence, or one penny, for God's sake," cried a voice from the other side of a fancy paling which separated the grounds in that quarter from a thoroughfare.—"For heaven's sake, Mr. Lawson, help me as ye helped me before. I know you've the heart and hand to do it."

The person addressed as Mr. Lawson looked up and saw a woman whom he knew to be in most destitute circumstances, burdened with a large and sickly family, whom she had struggled to support until her own health was ruined.

"I have no money—not one farthing," answered John Lawson.

"No money!" reiterated the old woman in surprise; "isn't it all yours, then? isn't this garden yours, and that house, and all the grand things that are in it yours? ay, and grand things they are—them pictures, and them bright shinin' things in that drawing room of yours; and sure you deserve them well, and may God preserve them long to you, for riches hasn't hardened your heart, though there's many a one, and heaven knows the gold turns their feelin's to iron."

"It all belongs to my son, Henry Lawson, and Mrs. Lawson, and their children—it is all theirs;" he sighed heavily, and deep emotion was visible in every lineament of his thin and wrinkled face.

The poor woman raised her bloodshot eyes to his face, as if she was puzzled by his words. She saw that he was suffering, and with intuitive delicacy, she desisted from pressing her wants, though her need was great.

"Well, well, yer honour, many's the good penny ye have given me and the childer, and maybe the next time I see you, you'll have more change."

She was turning sadly away, when John Lawson requested her to remain, and he made inquiries into the state of her family; the report he heard seemed to touch him even to the forgetfulness of his own sorrows; he bade her stop for a few moments and he would give her some relief.

He walked rapidly towards the house and proceeded to the drawing-room. It was a large and airy apartment, and furnished with evident profusion: the sunlight of the bright summer day, admitted partially through the amply-draperied windows, lighted up a variety of sparkling gilding in picture-frames, and vases, and mirrors, and cornices; but John Lawson looked round on the gay scene with a kind of shudder; he had neither gold, silver, nor even copper in his pocket, or in his possession.

He advanced to a lady who reclined on a rose-colored sofa, with a fashionable novel in her hand, and, after some slight hesitation, he addressed her, and stating the name and wants of the poor woman who had begged for aid, he requested some money.

As he said the words "some money," his lips quivered, and a tremor ran thro' his whole frame, for his thoughts were vividly picturing a recently departed period, when he was under no necessity of asking money from any individual.

"Bless me, my dear Mr. Lawson!" cried the lady, starting up from her recumbent position, "did I not give you a whole handfull of shillings only the day before yesterday; and if you wasted it all on poor people since, what am I to do? Why, indeed, we contribute so much to charitable subscriptions, both Mr. Lawson and I, *you* might be content to give a little less to common beggars."

Mrs. Lawson spoke with a smile on her lips, and with a soft, caressing voice, but a hard and selfish nature shone palpably from her blue eyes. She was a young woman, and had the repute of beauty, which a clear pink-and-white complexion, and tolerable features, with luxuriant light hair, generally gains from a portion of the world. She was dressed for the reception of morning visitors whom she expected, and she was enveloped in expensive satin and blond, and jewelry in large proportions.

John Lawson seemed to feel every word she uttered in the depths of his soul, but he made a strong effort to restrain the passion which was rising to his lips.

"Augusta, my daughter, you are the wife of my only and most beloved child—I wish to love you—I wish to live in peace with you and all—give me some money to relieve the wants of the unfortunate woman to whom I have promised relief, and who is waiting without. I ask not for myself, but for the poor and suffering—give me a trifle of money, I say."

"Indeed, Mr. Lawson, a bank would not support your demands for the poor people; that woman for whom you are begging has been relieved twenty times by us. I have no money just now."

She threw herself back on the sofa and resumed her novel; but anger, darting from her eyes, contrasted with the trained smile which still remained on her lips.

A dark shade of passion and scorn came over John Lawson's face, but he strove to suppress it, and his voice was calm when he spoke.

"Some time before my son married you, I gave up all my business to him—I came to live here among trees and flowers—I gave up all the lucrative business I had carried on, to my son, partly because my health was failing, and I longed to live with nature, away from the scene of traffic; but more especially, because I loved my son with no common love, and I trusted to him as to a second self. I was not disappointed—we had one purse and one heart before he married you; he never questioned me concerning what I spent in charity—he never asked to limit in any way my expenditures—he loved you and I made no conditions concerning what amount of income I was to receive, but still I left him in entire possession of my business when he married you. I trusted to your fair, young face, that you would not controvert my wishes—that you would join me in my schemes of charity."

"And have I not?" interrupted Mrs. Lawson, in a sharp voice, though the habitual smile still graced her lips; "do I not subscribe to, I don't know how many, charitable institutions? Charity, indeed—there's enough spent in charity by myself and my husband. But I wish to stop extravagances—it is only extravagance to spend so much on charity as you would do if you could; therefore you shall not have any money just now."

Mrs. Lawson was one of those women who can cheerfully expend a most lavish sum on a ball, a dress, or any other method by which rank and luxury dissipate their abundance, but who are very economical, and talk much of extravagance when money is demanded for purposes not connected with display and style.

"Augusta Lawson, listen to me," his voice was quivering with passion, "my own wants are very few; in food, in clothes, in all points my expenditure is trifling. I am not extravagant in my demands for the poor, either. All I have expended in charity during the few years since you came here, is but an insignificant amount as contrasted with the income which I freely gave up to my son and you; therefore, some money for the poor woman who is waiting, I shall now have; give me some shillings, for God's sake, and let me go." He advanced closer to her and held out his hand.

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Lawson; "I am mistress here—I am determined to stop extravagance. You give too much to common beggars; I am determined to stop it—do not ask me any further."

A kind of convulsion passed over John Lawson's thin face; but he pressed his hand closely on his breast, and was silent for some moments.

"I was once rich, I believe. Yes—it is not a dream," he said, in a slow, self-communing voice. "Gold and silver, once ye were plenty with me; my hands, my pockets were filled—guineas, crowns, shillings—now I have not one penny to give to that starving, dying woman, whose face of misery might soften the very stones she looks on—not one penny."

"Augusta," he said, turning suddenly toward her, after a second pause of silence, "give me only one shilling, and I shall not think of the bitter words you have just said."

"No; not one shilling," said Mrs. Lawson, turning over a leaf of her novel.

"One sixpence, then—one small, poor sixpence. You do not know how even a sixpence can gladden the black heart of poverty, when starvation is come.—One sixpence, I say—let me have it quickly."

"Not one farthing I shall give you. I do beg you will trouble me no farther."

Mrs. Lawson turned her back partially to him, and fixed all her attention on the novel.

"Woman! I have cringed and begged; I would not so beg for myself, from you—no; I would lie down and die of want before I would, on my own account, request of you—of your hard heart—one bit of bread. All the finery that surrounds you is mine—it was purchased with my money, though now you call it yours; and, usurping the authority of both master and mistress here, you—in what you please to call your economical management—dole out shillings to me when the humor seizes you, or refuse me, as now, when it pleases you. But, woman, listen to me. I shall never request you for one farthing of money again. No necessity of others shall make me do it. You shall never again refuse me, for I shall never give you the opportunity."

He turned hastily from the room, with a face on which the deep emotion of an aroused spirit was depicted strongly.

In the lobby he met his son, Henry Lawson. The young man paused, something struck by the excited appearance of his father.

"Henry," said the father, abruptly, "I want some money; there is a poor woman whom I wish to relieve—will you give me some money for her?"

Willingly, my dear father; but have you asked Augusta? You know I have given her the management of the money-matters of the establishment, she is so very clever and economical."

"She has neither charity, nor pity, nor kindness; she saves from me; she saves from the starving poor; she saves, that she may waste large sums on parties and dresses. I shall never more ask her for money; give me a few shillings.—My God! the father begs of the son for what was his own—for what he toiled all his youth—for what he gave up out of trusting love to that son. Henry, my son, I am sick of asking and begging—ay, sick—sick; but give me some shillings now."

"You asked Augusta, then," said Henry, drawing out his purse, and glancing with some apprehension to the drawing-room door.

"Henry," cried Mrs. Lawson, appearing at that instant with a face inflamed with anger—"Henry, *I* would not give your father any money to-day, because he is so very extravagant in giving it all away."

Henry was in the act of opening his purse; he glanced apprehensively at Mrs. Lawson; his face had a mild and passive expression, which was a true index of his yielding and easily-governed nature. His features were small, delicate, and almost effeminately handsome; and in every lineament a want of decision and force of character was visible.

"Henry, give me some shillings, I say—I am your father—I have a just right."

"Yes, yes, surely," said Henry, making an effort to open his purse.

"Henry, I do not wish you to give him money to waste in charity, as he calls it."

Mrs. Lawson gave her husband an emphatic, but, at the same time, cunningly caressing and smiling look.

"Henry, I am your father—give me the money I want."

"Augusta, my love, you know it was all his," said Henry, going close to her, and speaking in a kind of whisper.

"My dearest Henry, were it for any other purpose but for throwing away, I would not refuse. I am your father's best friend, and your best friend in wishing to restrain all extravagance."

"My dear father, she wishes to be economical, you know."

He dangled the purse, undecidedly, in his fingers.

"Will you give me the money at once, and let me go?" cried John Lawson, elevating his voice.

"My dear Augusta, it is better."

"Henry, do not, I beg of you."

"Henry, my son, will you let me have the money?"

"Indeed, Augusta—"

"Henry!"

Mrs. Lawson articulated but the one word; there was enough of energy and determination in it to make her husband close the purse he had almost opened.

"I ask you only this once more—give me the few shillings!"

John Lawson bent forward in an eager manner; a feverish red kindled on his sallow cheeks: his eyes were widely dilated, and his lips compressed. There was a pause of some moments.

"You will not give it me!" he said, in a voice deep-toned and singularly calm, as contrasted with his convulsed face.

Henry dangled the purse again in his hand, and looked uneasily and irresolutely toward his wife.

"No, he will not give it—you will get no money to squander on poor people this day;" Mrs. Lawson said, in a very sharp and decided tone.

John Lawson did not say another word; he turned away and slowly descended the stairs, and walked out of the house.

He did not return that evening. He had been seen on the road leading to the house of a relative who was in rather poor circumstances. Henry felt rather annoyed at his father's absence; he had no depth in his affection, but he had been accustomed to see him and hear his voice every day, and therefore he missed him, but consoled himself with the thought that they would soon meet again, as it never entered his imagination that his father had quitted the house for a lengthened period. Mrs. Lawson felicitated herself on the event, and hoped that the old man would remain some time with his relative.

The following day a letter was handed to Henry; it was from his father, and was as follows:—

"To my Son Henry—I have at last come to the resolution of quitting your house, which I can no longer call mine, in even the least degree, For weeks—for months—ever since you were married—ever since your wife took upon herself what she calls the management of your house and purse, I have felt bound down under the weight of an oppressive bondage. I could not go and take a pound or a shilling from our common stock, as I used to do before you married, when you and I lived in one mind, and when I believed that the very spirit of your departed, your angel mother, dwelt in you, as you had, and have still, her very face and form. No, no, we had no common stock when you married. She put me on an allowance—ay, an allowance. You lived, and saw me receiving an allowance; you whom I loved with an idolatry which God has now punished; you to whom I freely gave up my business—my money-making business. I gave it you—I gave all to you—I would have given my very life and soul to you, because I thought that with your mother's own face you had her noble and generous nature. You were kind before you married; but that marriage has proved your weakness and want of natural affection. Yes, you stood at my side yesterday; you looked on my face—I, the father who loved you beyond all bounds of fatherly love—you stood and heard me beg for a few shillings; you heard me supplicate earnestly and humbly; and you would not give, because your wife was not willing.—Henry, I could force you to give me a share of the profits of your business; but keep it—keep it all. You would not voluntarily give me some shillings, and I shall not demand what right and justice would give me. Keep all, every farthing."

"It was for charity I asked the few shillings; you know it. You know from whom I imbibed whatever I possess of the blessed spirit of charity. I was as hard and unpitying as even your wife before your mother taught me to feel and relieve the demands of poverty. Yes, and she taught you; you cannot forget it. She taught you to give food to the starving, in your earliest days. She strove to impress your infant mind with the very soul of charity; and yesterday she looked down from the heaven of the holy departed, and saw you refusing me, your father, a few shillings to bestow on charity.

"Henry, I can live with you and your wife no more. I should grow avaricious in my old age, were I to remain with you. I should long for money to call my own. Those doled out shillings which I received awakened within me feelings of a dark nature—covetousness, and envy, and discontent—which must have shadowed the happiness of your mother in heaven to look down upon. I must go and seek out an independent living for myself, even yet, though I am fifty-two. Though my energies for struggling with the world died, I thought, when your mother died, and leaving my active business to you, I retired to live in the country, I must go forth again, as if I were young, to seek for the means of existence, for I feel I was not made to be a beggar—a creature hanging on the bounty of others; no, no, the merciful God will give me strength yet to provide for myself, though I am old, and broken down in mind and body. Farewell! you who were once my beloved son, may God soften and amend your heart."

When Henry perused this letter, he would immediately have gone in search of his father, in order to induce him to return home; but Mrs. Lawson was at his side, and succeeded in persuading him to allow his father to act as he pleased, and remain away as long as he wished.

Ten years rolled over our world, sinking millions beneath the black waves of adverse fortune and fate, and raising the small number who, of the innumerable aspirants for earthly good, usually succeed. Henry Lawson was one of those whom time had lowered in fortune. His business speculations had, for a lengthened period, been rather unsuccessful, while Mrs. Lawson's expensive habits increased every day. At length affairs came to such a crisis, that retrenchment or failure was inevitable. Henry had enough of wisdom and spirit to insist on the first alternative, and Mrs. Lawson was compelled by the pressure of circumstances to yield in a certain degree; the country-house, therefore, was let, Mrs. Lawson assigning as a reason, that she had lost all relish for the country after the death of her children, both of whom had died, leaving the parents childless.

It was the morning of a close sultry day in July, and Mrs. Lawson was seated in her drawing-room. She was dressed carefully and expensively as of old, but she had been dunned and threatened at least half-a-dozen times for the price of the satin dress she wore. Her face was thin and pale, and there was a look of much care on her countenance; her eyes were restless and sunken, and discontent spoke in their glances as she looked on the chairs, sofas, and window draperies, which had once been bright-coloured, but were now much faded.—She had just come to the resolution of having new covers and hangings, though their mercer's and upholsterer's bills were long unsettled, when a visitor was shown into the room. It was Mrs. Thompson, the wife of a very prosperous and wealthy shop-keeper.

Mrs. Lawson's thin lips wreathed themselves into bright smiles of welcome while the foul demon of envy took possession of her soul. Mrs. Thompson's dress was of the most costly French satin, while hers was merely British manufacture. They had been old school companions and rivals in their girlish days. During the first year of the married life of each, Mrs. Lawson had outshone Mrs. Thompson in every respect; but now the eclipsed star beamed brightly and scornfully beside the clouds which had rolled over her rival. Mrs. Thompson was, in face and figure, in dress and speech, the very impersonation of vulgar and ostentatious wealth.

"My goodness, it's so hot!" she said, loosening the fastening of her bonnet, the delicate French blond and white satin plume, of which that fabric was composed, contrasting rather painfully at the same time with her flushed mahogany-colored complexion, and ungracefully formed features. "Bless me, I'm so glad we'll get off to our country-house to-morrow. It's so very delightful, Mrs. Lawson, to have a country residence to go to. Goodness me, what a close room, and such a hot, dusty street. It does just look so queer to me after Fitzherbert-square."

To this Mrs. Lawson made a response as composed as she could; she would have retorted bitterly and violently, but her husband had a connection with the Thompson establishment, and for strong reasons she considered it prudent to refrain from quarrelling with Mrs. Thompson. She, therefore, spoke but very little, and Mrs. Thompson was left at liberty to give a lengthened detail of Mr. Thompson's great wealth and her own great profusion. She began first with herself, and furnished an exact detail of all the fine things she had purchased in the last month, down to the latest box of pins. Next, her babies occupied her for half an hour—the quantity of chickens they consumed, and the number of frocks they soiled per diem, were minutely chronicled. Then her house came under consideration: she depicted the bright glory of the new *ponceau* furniture, as contrasted with shocking old faded things—and she glanced significantly towards Mrs. Lawson's sofas and chairs. Next she made a discursive detour to the culinary department, and gave a statement of the number of stones of lump-sugar she was getting boiled in preserves, and of the days of the week in which they had puddings, and the days they had pies at dinner.

"But, Mrs. Lawson, dear, have you seen old Mr. Lawson since he came home?" she said, when she was rising to depart; "but I suppose you haven't, for they say he won't have anything to do with his relations now—he won't come near you, I have heard. They say he has brought such a lot of money with him from South America."

At this intelligence every feature of Mrs. Lawson's face brightened with powerful interest. She inquired where Mr. Lawson stopped, and was informed that he had arrived at the best hotel in the town about three days previously, and that every one talked of the large fortune he had made abroad, as he seemed to make no secret of the fact.

A burning eagerness to obtain possession of that money entered Mrs. Lawson's soul, and she thought every second of time drawn out to the painful duration of a long hour, while Mrs. Thompson slowly moved her ample skirts of satin across the drawing-room, and took her departure. Mrs. Lawson despatched a messenger immediately for her husband.

Henry Lawson came in, and listened with surprise to the intelligence of his father's return. He was taking up his hat to proceed to the hotel in quest of him, when a carriage drove to the door. Mrs. Lawson's heart palpitated with eagerness—if it should be her husband's father in his own carriage—how delightful! that horrible Mrs. Thompson had not a carriage of her own yet, though she was always talking of it. They, Mrs. Lawson and her husband, had just been about setting up a carriage when business failed with them. She ran briskly down the stairs—for long years she had not flown with such alertness—rapid visions of gold, of splendor, and triumph, seemed to bear her along, as if she had not been a being of earth.

She was not disappointed, for there, at the open door, stood John Lawson.—He was enveloped in a cloak of fur, the costliness of which told Mrs. Lawson that it was the purchase of wealth; a servant in plain livery supported him, for he seemed a complete invalid.

Mrs. Lawson threw her arms around his neck, and embraced him with a warmth and eagerness which brought a cold and bitter smile over the white, thin lips of John Lawson. He replied briefly to the welcomings he received. He threw aside his cloak, and exhibited the figure of an exceedingly emaciated and feeble old man, who had all the appearance of ninety years, though he was little more than sixty; his face was worn and fleshless to a painful degree; his hair was of the whitest shade of great age, but his eyes had grown much more serene in their expression than in his earlier days, notwithstanding a cast of suffering which his whole countenance exhibited. He was plainly, but most carefully and respectably dressed; a diamond ring of great value was on one of his fingers; the lustre of the diamonds caught Mrs. Lawson's glance on her first inspection of his person, and her heart danced with rapture—Mrs. Thompson had no such ring, with all her boasting of all her finery.

"I have come to see my child before I die," said the old man, gazing on his son with earnest eyes; you broke the ties of nature between us on your part, when, ten years ago, you refused your father a few shillings from your abundance, but—"

He was interrupted by Mrs. Lawson, who uttered many voluble protestations of her deep grief at her having, even though for the sake of economy, refused the money her dear father had solicited before he left them. She vowed that she had neither ate, nor slept, nor even dressed herself for weeks after his departure; and that, sleeping or waking, she was perpetually wishing she had given him the money at the time, even though she had known that he was going to throw it into the fire, or lose it in any way. Her poor, dear father—oh, she wept so after she heard that he had left the country. To be sure, Henry could tell how, for two or three nights, her pillow was soaked with tears.

A cold, bitter smile again flitted across the old man's lips; he made no response to her words, but in the one look which his hollow eyes cast on her, he seemed to read the falsehood of her assertions.

"I was going to add," he said, "that though you forgot you were my son, and refused to act as my son, when you withheld the paltry sum for which I begged, yet I could not refrain from coming once more to look on my child's face—to look on the face of my departed wife in yours—for I know that a very brief period must finish my life now. I should not have come here, I feel—I know it is the weakness of my nature—I should have died among strangers, for the strangers of other countries, the people of a different hue, and a different language, I have found kind and pitiful, compared with those of my own house."

"Oh, don't say so—don't say so—you are our own beloved father; ah, my heart clings to every feature of your poor, dear old face; there are the eyes and all that I used to talk to Henry so much about. Don't talk of strangers—I shall nurse you and attend to you night and day."

She made a movement, as if she would throw her arms around his neck again, but the old man drew back.

"Woman! your hypocritical words show me that your pitiless heart is still unchanged—that it is grown even worse. You forced me out to the world in my old age, when I should have had no thoughts except of God and the world to come; you forced me to think of money-making, when my hair was gray and my blood cold with years. Yes, I had to draw my thoughts from the future existence, and to waste them on the miserable toils of traffic, in order to make money; for it was better to do this than to drag out my life a pensioner on your bounty, receiving shillings and pence which you gave me as if it had been your heart's blood, though I only asked my own. Woman! the black slavery of my dependence on you was frightful; but now I can look you thanklessly in the face, for I have the means of living without you. I spent sick and sleepless days and nights, but I gained an independence; the merciful God blessed the efforts of the old man, who strove to gain his livelihood—yes, I am independent of you both. I came to see my son before I die—that is all I want."

Mrs. Lawson attempted a further justification of herself, but the words died on her lips. The stern looks of the old man silenced her.

After remaining for a short time, he rose to take his departure; but, at the earnest solicitations of his son, he consented to remain for a few days, only on condition that he should pay for his board and lodging. To this Mrs. Lawson made a feint of resistance, but agreed in the end, as the terms offered by the old man were very advantageous.

"I shall soon have a lodging for which no mortal is called on to pay—the great mother earth," said the old man, and I am glad, glad to escape from this money governed world. Do not smile so blandly on me, both of you, and attend me with such false tenderness. There, take it away," he said, as Mrs. Lawson was placing her most comfortable footstool under his feet; "there was no attendance, no care, not a civil action or kind look for me when I was poor John Lawson, the silly, most silly old man, who had given up all to his son, and his son's wife, for the love of them, and expected, like a fool that he was, to live with them on terms of perfect equality, and to have the family purse open to him for any trifling sum he wished to take. Go, go, for God's sake; try and look bitterly on me now, as you did when you forced me out of your house. I detest your obsequious attentions—I was as worthy of them ten years ago, before I dragged down my old age to the debasing efforts of money-making. You know I am rich; you would worship my money in me now. Not a smiling look, not a soft word you bestow on me, but is for my riches, not for me. Ay, you think you have my wealth in your grasp already; you know I cannot live long. Thank God that my life is almost ended, and I hope my death will be a benefit to you, in softening your hard hearts."

Mrs. Lawson drew some hope from his last words, and she turned away her head to hide the joy which shone on her face.

In a few days the old man became seriously ill, and was altogether confined to his room. As death evidently approached, his mind became serene and calm, and he received the attentions which Mrs. Lawson and his son lavished upon him with a silent composure, which led them to hope that he had completely forgotten their previous conduct to him.

The night on which he died, he turned to his son, and said a few words, a very few words, regarding worldly matters.—He exhorted Henry to live in a somewhat less expensive style, and to cultivate a spirit of contentment without riches; then he blessed God that he was entering on a world in which he would hear no more of money, or earthly possession. He remained in a calm sleep during the greater part of the night, they thought, but in the morning they found him dead.

The funeral was over, and the time was come in which the old man's will was to be opened. Mrs. Lawson had waited for that moment—she would have forcibly dragged time onward to that moment—she had execrated the long hours of night since the old man's death—she had still more anathematized the slowly passing days, when gazing furtively through a corner of the blinded window, she saw fine equipages and finely-dressed ladies passing, and she planned how she would shine when the old man's wealth would be her own. She drew glorious mental pictures of how she would burst from behind the shadowing cloud of poverty, and dazzle all her acquaintances. Her dress, her carriage, her style of living would be unique in her rank of life for taste and costliness. She would shew them she had got money—money at last—more money than them all.

Now at last she sat and saw the will being opened; she felt that it was a mere formality, for the old man had no one but them to whom he could leave his money; she never once doubted but all would be theirs; she had reasoned and fancied herself into the firm conviction. Her only fear was, that the amount might not be so large as she calculated on.

She saw the packet opened. Her eyes dilated, her lips became parched; her heart and brain burned with a fierce eagerness—money, money! at last uttered the griping spirit within him.

The will, after beginning in the usual formal style, was as follows:

"I bequeath to my son Henry's wife, Augusta Lawson, a high and noble gift," (Mrs. Lawson almost sprung from her seat with eagerness.) "the greatest of all legacies, I bequeath to Augusta Lawson—Charity! Augusta Lawson refused me a few shilliugs which I wished to bestow on a starving woman; but now I leave her joint executrix, with my son Henry, in the distribution of all my money and all my effects, without any reservation, in charity, to be applied to such charitable purposes as in this, my last will and testament, I have directed."

Then followed a statement of his effects and money, down to the most minute particular; the money amounted to a very considerable sum: his personal effects he directed to be sold, with the exception of his valuable diamond ring, which he bequeathed to the orphan daughter of a poor relation in whose house he had taken refuge, and remained for a short time, previous to his going abroad. All the proceeds of his other effects together with the whole amount of his money, he bequeathed for different charitable purposes, and gave minute directions as to the manner in which various sums were to be expended. The largest amount he directed to be distributed in yearly donations among the most indigent old men and women within a circuit of ten miles of his native place. Those who were residing with their sons, and their son's wives, were to receive by far the largest relief. He appointed as trustees two of the most respectable merchants of the town, to whom he gave authority to see the provisions of his will carried out, in case his son and Mrs. Lawson should decline the duties of executorship which he had bequeathed to them; the trustees were to exercise a surveillance over Mr. and Mrs. Lawson, to see that the will should in every particular be strictly carried into effect.—The will was dated, and duly signed in the town in South America where the old man had for some years resided; a codicil, containing the bequest of the ring, with some further particulars regarding the charities, had been added a few days previous to the old man's death.

Mrs. Lawson was carried fainting from the room before the reading of the will was concluded. She was seized with violent fever, and her life was despaired of. She recovered, however, and from the verge of the eternal existence on which she had been, she returned to life with a less worldly and ostentatious nature, and a soul more alive to the impulses of kindness and charity.

A LOVE LETTER.

We clip the following from one of our exchanges, for the benefit of any of our readers who may happen to be placed in a similar situation with that of the unfortunate swain herein mentioned:

Dear Sweet—Oh, my love of loves, clarified honey and oil of citron, white loaf sugar of my hopes, and molasses of my expectations! you have been absent from me three whole days.—The sun is dark at midday—the moon and stars are black when thou art absent. Thy step is the music of the spheres! and the wind of thy gown as you pass by, is as zephyr from the garden of paradise in the spring time of early flowers! I kissed you when we last met, and my whole frame was filled with sweetness! One of your curls touched my nose, and that organ was transumated into loaf sugar. Oh, spice of spices—garden of delights! send me a lock of your hair—send me anything that your blessed fingers have touched, and I will go raving mad with ecstacy! One look from thy bright eyes would transmute me incontinentally to the third heaven! Your words are 'molten pearl dropping from your mouth! My brain is an everlasting fire. The blood burns and scorches my veins and vitals as it passes through them. Oh, come most delightful of delights, and with your seraphic breath breathe upon me! When you do come, be sure to bring that half dime you borrowed of me, as I want it to buy some tobacco.

Was ever Woman in this humor Wooed?—The following is said to be the manner a Sandwich Islander proposes marriage, when he falls a victim to the tender passion:

"The chief told her if she would become his wife, he would send one hundred sea otters to her friends; that he would never ask her to carry wood, draw water, dig for roots, or hunt for provisions; that he would make her mistress over his other wives, and permit her to sit at her ease from morning to night, and wear her own clothes; that she should have abundance of fat salmon, anchovies, and elk, and be allowed to smoke as many pipes of tobacco as she thought proper, together with many other flattering inducements."

A Good Man's Wish.—"I freely confess to you, that I would rather, when I am laid low in the grave, have some one in his manhood stand over and say:—There lies one who was a real friend to me; he kindly and privately warned me of the dangers of the young, no one knew it; but he aided me in time of need; I owe what I am to him; or I would rather have some poor widow with choking utterance telling her children there is your friend and mine. He visited me in my affliction; he found you, my son, a good employer; and you, my daughter, a home in a respectable and virtuous family; I say I would rather that such persons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautifully sculptured monument of Farian or Italian Marble. The heart's broken utterance of the recollections of past kindness, and the tears of grateful memory shed upon the grave, are more valuable in my estimation, than the costliest cenotaph ever reared."—*Dr. Sharp.*

Filing Newspapers.—One of the many things which I regret when I review my past life is, that I did not, from earliest youth, at least as soon as I was able to do it, take and preserve (I believe the technical word is "file") some good newspaper. How interesting it would be to a sexagenarian to look into the paper which he read when he was twelve, or sixteen, or twenty years old! How many events would this call to mind which he has entirely forgotten! How many interesting associations and feelings would it revive! What a view it would give one of past years! What a knowledge it would preserve by assisting the memory! And how many valuable purposes of a literary kind even might it be rendered subservient to! How much I wish I could look into such a record, while composing this article!—*Cor. British Ban.*

A Quack Answered.—A quack in Boston, visiting his patient one morning, was accosted thus:

"Doctor pray what is it that keeps the meat & drink apart in the stomach?"

"I'll tell you," says the quack; "in every person's throat, there are two pipes and a clapper; now when we go to eat, that clapper shuts the drinking pipe."

"Well, doctor," replied the patient, "that clapper must play darned sharp when we eat pudding and milk!"

A pert little fellow at Sunday School a short time since, who thought himself posted up in the catechism, was asked among other things if he knew who was cast into the fiery furnace?" and replied, "I haint heerd of nobody lately, 'cept it was Dr. Parkman!"

A Frenchman had heard the phrase "I've got other fish to fry," and learned its application. One day a friend invited him to go and walk, and being otherwise engaged he thought of the above expression and gave it a little altered: "Excuse me to day sir, *I must go and fry some fish.*"

"Why do you not admire my daughter?" said a lady to a doctor. "Because," said he, "I am no judge of painting."